

WASHINGTON FREE PRESS

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FREE PRESS

LETTERS

old
soldier

To the Editor:

I have just passed my 70th birthday and have been peeking into my teenagers' copy of the Washington Free Press. I find a lot of things in it that I agree with.

I enlisted in the U. S. Marines in 1916 subconsciously influenced, I suppose, by one of my ancestors' crossed swords on the wall and a framed commission signed by Abe Lincoln. That is when I became conscious of the military mind. After enduring the loud mouthed subhumans known as drill sergeants for a while, I seriously considered going over the hill. But since I had asked for it, I would see it through. When World War I broke out, I admit I was a little worked up by the "German Huns jumping on little Belgium." Belgium was about the size of Viet Nam, I think.

After serving in the intervention in Haiti and Santo Domingo, Europe, and the intervention in Russia, I was discharged and given a good conduct medal. In 1941 I was in uniform again this time having been put under compulsion to become a legal assassin under the direction of the Chocolate Soldier. By the way, I understand that he is still around.

I am glad to see the youth today, rejecting the Peter Rabbit philosophy fed to them by their elders. In effect, their elders are transmission belts for the ideas of ancient ignoramuses. I hope enough of them wake up to prevent scoundrels from worming their way into high public offices which give them the opportunity to put some gold braid on their flunkies and send them out to lead the youth to slaughter in foreign wars. Then in payment for their noble deeds, the generals get medals hung on them. That is about the only thing, in my opinion, that a General is good for.

If this is allowed to progress, Man will set a term to his own existence by his efforts at mutual annihilation long before the minute portion of the life of the solar system, as a whole, is ended when man is physically possible on earth. So, as the result of the afor-going observation, I am prompted to write a little doggerel.

Different Dirty Old Man

GESTAPO

Free Press Editors:

I wish someone would reassure me that America is still the land of the free. I am beginning to doubt it! I have been repeatedly harassed by the gestapo-like police force of the Washington-Virginia area. Does a person have to have a reason to be on a street? Does a person have to have a reason to be driving in his car? (At any time of the day or night.)

I have been stopped on several occasions for the crime I would call "suspicion of anything." I am 20 years old and a tax-paying citizen of The Great Dynasty of LBJ. Why can't I go about my business unhindered? Why should I be humiliated by the red light, siren, tough guy cop, and the whole bit, for no more than the proof of my credentials? Can't I demand his credentials? Is there no way to defend the law-abiding citizens from these zealous gendarmes? If not, get ready for the NAZIS, the storm troopers, and the terrorism of the citizens that goes with this type of uninhibited "law enforcement."

Michael Walls,
A pestered U.S.
citizen!

SDS HELP needs

Brothers and Sisters of
the Movement:

Things are beginning to happen on campuses and in urban areas throughout the country -- and in one way or another some people are responsible for much of the action. It is becoming clear to everyone that SDS is "where it's at," that we, in fact, are the real

strength of the movement in white America. A movement is being built -- and the National Office is feeling pressure to expand facilities to service it. In what ways are we feeling that pressure?

*Our printing operation has grown over the last eight months from a one-man job to an operation employing seven people full time. Our equipment is hopelessly old; we now rely on a 1938 press. The time has come to purchase a press to meet our needs; to serve the expanding literature program, which is currently behind schedule due to limited press capacity; to print New Left Notes ourselves rather than sending it out to the capitalist presses; and to create a solid financial base for the National Office through doing paying jobs for other groups. Of course the press we need costs money.

*The National Office will have to coordinate the proposed Student Strike and Weeks of Resistance in the spring.

*We must keep up with the draft program as it enters new phases in campus and community work.

*We must keep supplying the constant demand for speakers for chapters and conferences.

*We must help support organizers and organizing efforts around the country.

*NLP must be expanded into a paper of greater relevance and coverage.

If we are to respond effectively to these needs, we must have the support of people committed enough to give to a movement for radical social change in America -- people like yourselves. The liberals are beginning to forsake us, and our only reliable

source of support is you.

The bill collectors are hammering at our door and we are deeply in debt -- the NO staff has operated on two-thirds salary (\$20 a week) for four and a half months. We need financial support if we are to move ahead -- please send us some money.

Yours in struggle,

Mike Spiegel
national secretary

Bob Pardon
education secretary

Carl Davidson
inter-organizational
secretary

drugs

Dear Editor:

It has been reliably estimated that there are over a million marijuana users and several hundred thousand LSD users in the United States. Of these, last year, some 50,000 were arrested for use of these and other psychedelic chemicals on the basis of laws which assume that these chemicals are harmful and represent a threat to the society.

The disparity of views on these drugs is so wide and the controversy raised by them is so extensive that close examination of the claims and counter-claims is demanded. Such an examination must separate the facts of the issue from the emotional halo that surrounds some of the exaggerated claims on both sides. It is an unfortunate truth that, at the present writing, the scientific facts on which these claims are based are extremely few owing to the paucity of definitive research in the field.

At first glance, it appears that we are concerned with two seemingly incompatible mental health issues: the issue of drug abuse as a danger to mental health, and the issue of drug use as an aid to mental health.

In my opinion, there is no essential incompatibility between these issues when the

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LBJ to Appoint Son-in-law to Replace McNamara

A.R.I.S.T.O.T.L.E.

By Allen Young
and Ellis Pines

A decade after Sputnik caused America to challenge its educational system, the Department of Defense summoned magnates of industry, top-ranking government bureaucrats and administrators from the field of education to a two-day conclave at the Washington Hilton Hotel.

The significance of the gathering, held Dec. 6-7, lies in the clear enunciation of shared goals in all three fields -- industry, government and education.

The military establishment called upon the nation's educational apparatus to provide the manpower for current existing priorities defined by the military-industrial complex.

Overly pragmatic and anti-intellectual in tone, the gathering was named for one who has been traditionally misused to stifle the progress of thought. The conference was dubbed Project Aristotle, an acronym for Annual Review and Information Symposium on the Technology of Training, Learning and Education.

The official sponsor of Project Aristotle was the National Security Industrial Association, which consists of companies that have defense contracts and whose principal stated goal is "national security."

In addition to the more obvious, such as American Telephone & Telegraph and General Electric, the 1100 participants included men from Bell & Howell, RCA Instructional Systems, and the American Textbook Publishers Institute.

The military-industrial complex insisted that it, and not the educators, had the most innovative ideas in the field. Time and again, the participants asked, "Does it work?" instead of "What is it?" (See p. 14)

In the opening panel discussion entitled "Government, Industry and Education: Working Partners," some members stressed the importance of the preeminence of the professional educator in his field.

But Alfred B. Felt, Assistant Secretary of Defense for Research and Development, told the educators, "I would like to see the professional educator be used to block innovation. If the idea is good, it doesn't matter what the source is," he said.

While this was a minority view, the gathering was dominated by the belief that education must serve the military-industrial complex.

Among the "good ideas" were the need for joint and often secret research and development of some kind of educational institution. In particular, this was the recommendation of the Bell & Howell people, in which the company's educational products, such as the ACT-METAL Research Answer, should be used. Of course, the initial intent was to keep it from being educational.

Educational technology emerging from military technology was a principal theme. For example, the Navy's method for developing a better torpedo was shown to be applicable to areas relevant to the county superintendent of schools.

The big corporations also showed off their technical output -- such as standardized central "libraries" which could be drawn upon electronically with the use of communications devices, computers and duplicating machinery.

The potential of all this for standardization of ideas and formation of values was assumed, but not deemed controversial.

The prevailing notion behind the conference was that there are certain neutral, objective educational techniques that are universally applicable in any instructional situations.

The focus is on the techniques, all of which are internally consistent and highly effective. The initial establishing of the priorities is thus relegated to point outside the process itself.

In other words, the goal of education becomes not to question the military-industrial complex, but to serve it.

In the closing session of Project Aristotle, Frank Rose, president of the University of Alabama, told the delegates that industry and government had every right to expect that their financial aid would be properly channeled.

The general purposes and aspirations of the educational institutions should be the same as those of industry and government," he said. Much like an Army chaplain, Rose told the delegates that they were on the side of truth, too. We have to find a middle road between the "anarchy" of individual expression and educational efficiency, he explained.

CONT. on p. 6



by Bill Blum

Marine Captain Charles S. Robb, President Johnson's new son-in-law, is expected to be appointed to replace Robert McNamara as Secretary of Defense, according to a highly-placed government official.

necessary tradition of having a civilian head the defense establishment. It would seem that "creeping militarism" is off to a gallop.

According to the same official, the White House hoped to delay disclosure of the planned appointment until it had time to "prepare" the American public for it.

An intensive public relations campaign had been planned to allay the suspicions and fears that the appointment of Captain Robb would almost certainly produce. Details of the planned campaign to "sell" this newest "product" are not known. However, it is known that the Public Relations Center, 2220 South Hill Street, Los Angeles, Calif., has been hired as consultant to the project. The Public Relations Center is best known for its success in getting candidates elected to public office without doing any campaigning, indeed, because they did no campaigning.

In response to a reporter's question, the White House gave a categorical denial to the entire story, while Hal Evry, head of the Public Relations Center, refused to comment.

HIPS SAY SPEED SUCKS

On each of the last two Wednesdays, "elder" members of the local underground have met to rap about the up tight Washington scene. The gatherings have been motivated by the prevalence of speed (methadine and other amphetamines) among the wilted flower children in the area. Meth is a bad trip; you shoot it into your veins, feel like superman for a few hours, and then your head begins to wither away. The tennyboppers think it's cool -- but it's not.

In Washington there is no community among the underground, the description of the city in last month's Cheetah Magazine was scathing and accurate.

The older Hippies keep to themselves, the teenyboppers, the neophytes from the suburbs, turned off to home, are searching for an image, an alternative, and the underground is not offering them one; it is hardly visible. They get their sense of what it is to be a Hippie from Life Magazine and

SUCKS

tion news service, the Mustard Seed, and assorted local Provos.

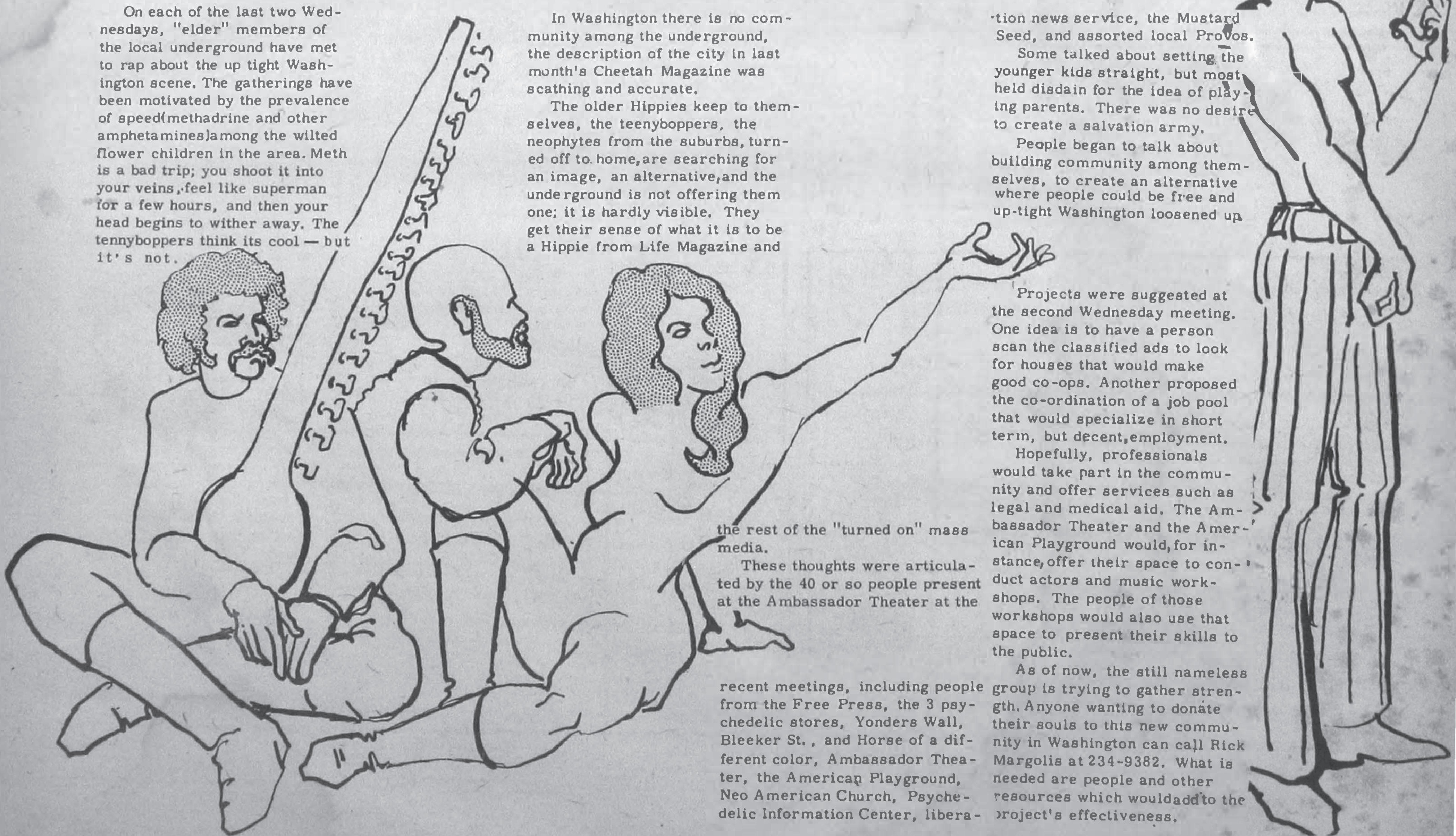
Some talked about setting the younger kids straight, but most held disdain for the idea of playing parents. There was no desire to create a salvation army.

People began to talk about building community among themselves, to create an alternative where people could be free and up-tight Washington loosened up

Projects were suggested at the second Wednesday meeting. One idea is to have a person scan the classified ads to look for houses that would make good co-ops. Another proposed the co-ordination of a job pool that would specialize in short term, but decent, employment.

Hopefully, professionals would take part in the community and offer services such as legal and medical aid. The Ambassador Theater and the American Playground would, for instance, offer their space to conduct actors and music workshops. The people of those workshops would also use that space to present their skills to the public.

As of now, the still nameless group is trying to gather strength. Anyone wanting to donate their souls to this new community in Washington can call Rick Margolis at 234-9382. What is needed are people and other resources which would add to the project's effectiveness.



CONCENTRATION CAMPS



... "Operation Dragnet" working from a "Master Pick-Up list" of approximately 500,000 names, could pick up from 3 to 12 thousand Americans "overnight" for detention in the camps...

By E. Godron

"Internal security emergency" if spoken by the president acting alone could touch off the biggest FBI man-hunt the nation has ever known, and Title 11 -- the emergency detention section of the McCarran Act would come into effect. Title 11 would put thousands of Americans into "detention camps" i. e. concentration camps under the pretext of their being potential spies and saboteurs.

Eugene Kogon, Social Democrat, deputy to Austrian Parliament, survivor of Buchenwald Concentration Camp, 1939-1945 had this to say of the political meaning of camp sites: "As sites for concentration camps, the Nazis inevitably chose an inaccessible area, preferably forests

and moors, not too far from the larger cities. This served a dual purpose. The camps were isolated... yet the rest of the population was kept in a state of terror.... The first victims were chiefly Communists or people called Communists... incarcerated in army barracks, abandoned factories, remote depots..." In the small book, Concentration Camps USA by Charles R. Allen, Jr., who first visited the sites of the American concentration camps in 1952 then again in 1966, the author noted a marked similarity as to their locations. Mr. Allen also noted that almost without exception the facilities for handling more persons had been expanded as well as the main-

tainance staff. The sites he visited were Allenwood, Pa., El Reno, Calif., Mill Point, West Virginia, Greenville, South Carolina, Montgomery, Alabama, Tucson, Arizona, Safford, Arizona, McNeil Island, Washington, and Emendorf, Alaska. But one draft exile in Montreal tells me of a concentration camp he saw going up outside Los Angeles, another draft couple exile tell me of a strange unoccupied but staffed barbed wire army camp in Illinois.

During the colloquy or Senate debate of 1950 over the passage of the McCarran Act with its Title 11 both Hoover and the FBI were unquestioningly referred to

as the supreme arbiters as to who and how many would be picked up.

The Associated Press in Washington, D. C. said that when applied, Title 11 will enable the FBI to make arrests without a warrant. Senator Pat McCarran said, after he added the detention measure to his omnibus bill: "In our own national community, according to FBI Director, J. Edgar Hoover, there are 12,000 hard core, dangerous Communists who could immediately be picked up. There are 500,000 members of the Communist Party. In sympathy with them are 500,000 additional Americans who are either willing tools or party-line followers ready to succumb to its peculiar blandishments."

"No one knows who would be detained or how many," the New York Times of December 27, 1955 noted in its only story to appear on the camps.

J. Walter Yeagley, an Assistant Attorney General at the Justice Division and member of the Internal Security Division, whose primary responsibility is to administrate the McCarran Act was not of the opinion that the act should be public knowledge. His office also develops cases put before the so-called Subversive Activities Control Board. In Yeagley's own words, "It strikes me that any official view I might have on the subject of your inquiry (Title 11 and the detention camps) should be for my superiors only and not a subject for public discussion." The attitude taken by Yeagley has its exact parallel in the use of the concentration camps used by Nazi Germany as noted in the Nuremberg War Crimes trials in 1946. "To heighten the atmosphere of terror surrounding the concentration camps, they were shrouded in secrecy..."

The writer of Concentration Camps USA believes with the state of preparedness of the concentration camps in 1952 that the operation directed by the FBI "Operation Dragnet" working from a "Master Pick-Up list" of approximately 500,000 names, could pick up from 3 to 12 thousand Americans "overnight" for detention in the camps available then. The "Master Pick-Up List" is a part of the FBI's National Crime Information. The names for the lists are combed from the collectings of the House Un-American Activities Committee, the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee (known as the "Eastland Committee" from its chairman, James O. Eastland, Mississippi Democrat), the FBI, CIA, the U. S. Post Office, and many local super patriots "Little Un-American Committees" under one name or another.

Some of these local organizations are new and some have been collecting names for over 30 years. The latest additions to the "Master Pick-Up List" have come from chiefly civil rights and peace movements.

Mr. Charles Allen Jr. asked superintendent of Allenwood, Pa., Guy G. Rexroad, "what kind of camp it was to be... for males

only, mixed or what?" Answer: "So far the uniforms we've received and the material we have here is for males but I guess there'll be women too. Probably whole families..." But how? Entire families about to conspire in espionage and sabotage?

A TYPICAL ORDER FOR 'PROTECTIVE CUSTODY' Berlin, 28 February, 1933

Order of Protective Custody, Based on Article 1 of the Decree of the Reich President for the Protection of the People and the State, you are hereby taken into protective custody in the interest of public safety and order.

Reason: Suspicion of activities inimical toward the Reich... and being expected in the future to disobey official administrative regulations and act as an enemy of the Reich.

Nazi Conspiracy and Aggression

Please compare with:
AN INTERNAL SECURITY EMERGENCY DETENTION ORDER (As Provided Under the McCarran Act)

The President of the United States has declared that an 'Internal Security Emergency' exists. The Federal Bureau of Investigation is hereby authorized by the Attorney General of the United States "to apprehend and detain the person named, designated and described below... as to whom there is reasonable ground to believe that he/she probably will engage in, or probably will conspire with others to engage in, acts of espionage or of sabotage."

The detention will be in the place designated below by the office of Internal Security Division of the Department of Justice and as is authorized by the Attorney General of the United States.

The detention of the below-designated person will last until the end of the Internal Security Emergency is proclaimed by the President of the United States or by the Concurrent Resolution of both Houses of the United States Congress, or until a release may be affected by either the Attorney General of the United States or by the Board of Detention Review.

The Department of Justice "at no time is required to release any information the revelation of which would disclose the identity or evidence of Government agents or officers which he believes would be dangerous to the national safety and security to divulge."

"To knowingly disregard or evade apprehension of this detention warrant is a federal crime punishable of a fine of \$10,000 and imprisonment of 10 years, or both."

A copy of this Federal Detention Order shall be supplied to the person designated for apprehension and detention.

signed

Attorney General of the United States

Categories which Title 11 would encompass under the McCarran Act: "Communist Action"... controlled and operated to advance the policies and activities of the world communist movement. (Tailored to fit only the Communist Party.) "Communist Front"... organization. (Can apply to any dissenting group.) "Communist infiltrated"... influenced by a member of the "action" organization and its policies (primarily for unions.) Criteria for categories are determined by the extent that ideas and policies "do not deviate" from those of Communists.

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A Horse
of a Different Color



SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM

SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM
LOCAL BOARD No. 76
322 FEDERAL BUILDING
TULSA, OKLAHOMA 74108

November 13 1967

SS No: 34-76-48-723

John Milton Ratliff
739 Chataqua Rm 15
Norman Oklahoma 74069

Dear Sir:

Your file is being transmitted to the State Director for transmittal to the Appeal board for consideration of classification.

Information has been submitted to this office which the local board members did not feel was justification for continued classification in class II-S.

Section 1622.25 of the Selective Service Regulations says—

Registrant deferred because of activity in study—

(a) In Class II-S shall be placed any registrant whose activity in study is found to be necessary to the maintenance of the national health, safety or interest.

The local board did not feel that your activity as a member of SDS is to the best interest of the U.S. Government.

For local board No. 76
Tulsa Oklahoma

Laura T. Brown, clerk

THE TWELVE DAYS OF VIETNAM

(Sing to the tune of the 'Twelve Days of Christmas')

By Roland J. Willis

On the first day of Vietnam, my corporal said to me, kill those yellow bellies.

On the second day of Vietnam, my Sergeant said to me, burn down that hut and kill those yellow bellies.

On the third day of Vietnam, my Lieutenant said to me, poison those crops burn down that hut and kill those yellow bellies.

On the fourth day of Vietnam, my Captain said to me, torture that civilian poison those crops burn down that hut and kill those yellow bellies.

On the fifth day of Vietnam, my Major said to me, rape Viet Cong girls torture that civilian poison those crops burn down that hut and kill those yellow bellies.

On the sixth day of Vietnam, my Colonel said to me, blast them with napalm rape Viet Cong girls torture that civilian poison those crops burn down that hut and kill those yellow bellies.

On the seventh day of Vietnam, my General said to me, destroy that village blast them with napalm rape Viet Cong girls torture that civilian poison those crops burn down that hut and kill those yellow bellies.

On the eighth day of Vietnam, Westmoreland said to me, burn those babies destroy that village blast them with napalm rape Viet Cong girls torture that civilian poison those crops burn down that hut and kill those yellow bellies.

On the ninth day of Vietnam, Dean Rusk he said to me, shoot those prisoners burn those babies destroy that village blast them with napalm rape Viet Cong girls torture that civilian poison those crops burn down that hut and kill those yellow bellies.

On the tenth day of Vietnam, Macnamara said to me, mutilate those bastards shoot those prisoners burn those babies destroy that village blast them with napalm rape Viet Cong girls torture that civilian poison those crops burn down that hut and kill those yellow bellies.

On the eleventh day of Vietnam, Der Fuhrer said to me, bomb Peking mutilate those bastards shoot those prisoners burn those babies destroy that village blast them with napalm rape Viet Cong girls torture that civilian poison those crops burn down that hut and kill those yellow bellies.

On the twelfth day of Vietnam, my mother wrote to me, cut off their balls, son bomb Peking mutilate those bastards shoot those prisoners burn those babies destroy that village blast them with napalm rape Viet Cong girls torture that civilian poison those crops burn down that hut and kill those yellow bellies.

On the thirteenth day of Vietnam
----- I joined the other side!BURN, BABIES, BURN!
KILL FOR PEACE

UNDERGROUND PRESS GUIDE



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(88 pages)

ART
ILLUSTRATIONS
INSIDE

For my Celtic Mrs. S

Those who stand between What Is and What Is Told
Are today, the short day, gathered in bleakness
On the Mound, mistletoed,
Chanting black verses to the tinsel-hearted,
who would now celebrate
the nativity
of the tiny light.
Fearing to search the dark in every and all
The runes, the secretsacred voices of the depths,
bemock those for whom paradise is nebular,
reserved for the dead,
Rather than that Isle where the living venture
and are tempted to stay,
Those whose saints, whose patent, pedant peddlers
of the little light
sail here
unaware that Mannanan
rides by them,
wheels hard on the wave,
And that all about him are livestock,
the sea unseen to the people of the carefully
rounded columns.
Listen Apollo children, chirping about the birthday morn,
And look as the daily respite from darkness
vanishes beyond the stones:
Only he who is free to know the shadows
Can here the singing boughs of Elysium.

e. h. p.

At Christmas time, an open
prayer for Donald S. Smith and
David Paul:

May the Good Lord bless you
and teach you love, Christian
Charity and humility.

J. D. Kuch

Bostoned & banned Avatar fights back

Boston, Dec. 2 (LNS)—Three more persons have been arrested for selling the underground newspaper, AVATAR, and a band of 14 policemen have seized the complete AVATAR backlog of issues as Cambridge's "war on hippies" has reached new proportions.

John Rogers, a Harvard Square street salesman, and George Tower, owner of Mariposa, a local shop, were arrested Nov. 29 for selling the newspaper and charged with selling without a permit and selling obscene literature, respectively. Both were arrested on \$200 bail.

The following day, however, AVATAR business manager Ed Beardsley was arrested and all copies of numbers nine through 13 seized by 14 cops who invaded the AVATAR office with a search warrant. Beardsley's bail skyrocketed to \$1,000 and was paid by Atty. Joseph Oteri, the Boston lawyer who is testing the constitutionality of anti-marijuana laws in another case.

One issue of the paper, number 13, has been found "obscene" in Boston Municipal Court by a judge who admitted he had not read it entirely, but the legal ramifications of the judgment are not clear—particularly in Cambridge, where the latest arrests have taken place.

The first AVATAR salesman to be busted was Dan Oates, 20, of Cambridge. Oates is being defended by Oteri.

The "hippie" and progressive forces, however, are now more determined than ever to resist the Cambridge campaign. "They can't stop us. We're too much to be stopped," said Wayne Hansen, AVATAR co-editor.

AVATAR's circulation has been steadily climbing since the ban began, and an AVATAR benefit featuring the San Francisco Mime Troupe has been scheduled for Sat. Dec. 9 in Hayden Hall at Boston University.

The "war on hippies" formally began Sept. 21 when Cambridge Mayor Daniel Hayes, Jr., led a team of police, newsmen, and television cameramen into an apartment shared by a group of Diggers and arrested 21 persons on the spot.

It escalated when Hayes and several other city councilmen pressured local newstands into taking AVATAR off the racks. Those who persisted risked arrest.

Mayor Hayes, himself running for re-election at the time, pronounced the newspaper "the filthiest trash I've ever read in my life," which says some things about his life. AVATAR in the past has specialized in poetry, art, astrology, and community news, and has lately played a major role in publicizing news of the peace and liberation movements, the Resistance, and other broadly political matters. In general, it has not been typified by articles on sex.

The following, from the AVATAR, catches well, the essence of its reaction to being banned. It appeared in the AVATAR in the issue which came out after the banning. The AVATAR is now being sold underground in the Cambridge-Boston area and openly in other cities.

There are a bunch of dirty cocksuckers down in Cambridge who are giving us a hard time about our goddamn paper. Well fuck em, if they don't like it they can shove it up their fucking asses, they say we're crude and vulgar, well fuck those guys. Just who the hell do they think they are anyhow. Imagine the nerve of those guys, I'll bet they eat pussy. They say we talk dirty, well that's a pretty goddamn dirty thing to say to the bastards. They better lay off before we show them what dirty really is. They're just sex starved that's all that's wrong with them, they go in the bathroom and jack off to ~~liberty~~ it makes me want to draw a big hairy cunt on the cover and give them something they can REALLY get into. They're just mad cause their peckers have turned into marshmallows and their cunts feel like dried fish. I'm warning you guys, if you don't lay off I'm gonna smear your filthy sex starved faces all over the Boston area, I'm gonna draw pictures of you all fucking each other in the ass and sucking each others cocks and I'll have you doing things so terrible you'll wish you never HEARD of the AVATAR and I won't just paste them up in public places or distribute them in mailboxes late at night, I'll rent a goddamn airplane and drop them all over the whole goddamn motherfucking state. This is just a polite warning, you're playing with dynamite, don't fuck with me....

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Bethesda, Md.

WHEATON NEWS STAND
2407 University Blvd.,
Wheaton, Md.

December 31, 1967

A.R.I.S.T.O.T.L.E.

cont. from p. 3

At least one of the main speakers, Robert Locke, senior vice president of McGraw Hill, recognized the dearth of educational representation at the gathering. "In further discussions," he said, "an attempt must be made to involve the educators, the teachers themselves. One of the 'working partners' is not really well represented I wonder if a creative dialog can take place under the auspices of the defense establishment."

And yet this criticism was not really scathing. It passed on to the delegates in the same sullen monotone of all of the other reports, papers, speeches and presentations. The procedures were so dull as to hide their truly sinister ends. But such long, boring convocations of the power elite are the stuff of the American corporate state.

Project Aristotle did not overlook the international implications of standardized education and values formation. At one of ten "task forces," the topic of which was "International Considerations," the dominant theme was that there is a need to train Americans to rule a "de facto" empire.

Richard Humphrey, Commissioner of International Education for the American Council on Education, affirmed that the focus of the International Education Act of 1966 is to train Americans to understand foreign arenas, not to train foreign nationals to understand themselves (even on our terms).

Education as counter-insurgency was another theme. Edgar Kahn, of the Citizens Advocate Center, said that "we should press democratic views as preventive measures and as a means to assure the ability of men to live with some measure of comfort." He said we should stimulate specific demands abroad—demands with bills of particulars that will insure a positive U.S. not thought of as political by the delegates. It was not identified with any political party or tendency. The delegates would certainly have been surprised if they had been the targets of disruptive tactics by the left—as well they should have been.

Under the guise of "innovation," the corporate elite is moving to fill a void supposedly created by the professional educator.

The industrialists are moving not only to sell audio-visual aids but also to set up the very model for student-teacher interaction. One of the acknowledged problems was how to convince the teachers that these developments are positive. In fact, the spontaneity of the individual teacher is already on the road to destruction, as standardization and centralization set in.

Once fascism moved by burning books. Today, the wealth of industry and the might of government are being applied so that just about all of the books tell the same tale anyway.

FARMER

FARMERS OF THE WORLD UNITE! The Washington Free Press would like any and all people who have involvement in East Coast communal farms (the products need not be limited to edible produce) to contact Art. We would like to get the dope on the soil-bankers and what they are eating this winter.

Call or write to Art Grosman/
The Washington Free Press/
Three Thomas Circle/Wash-
ington, D. C. 20005, or call
638-6377.

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Post Reporter Defects to Free Press

(The author of the accompanying article resigned recently from the staff of the Washington Post to work for the Washington Free Press and the Liberation News Service. Below, he tells why he made the switch.)

Like most journalists, I have always felt a great deal of concern for the truth. There is in traditional American journalism today, however, a dangerous tendency to amass large amounts of facts in the name of objectivity while obscuring the larger realities of our times.

Newspapers like the Washington Post and The New York Times are impressive testimony to the organizational ability of American journalism. But at this time in the history of the American republic, when the democratic ideals of the founding fathers have been replaced by corporate elitism and militarism, our great newspapers have become an inextricable part of these established forces.

In the process of amassing facts and providing a record of the day, our great newspapers often fail to tell it as it is. As Andrew Kopkind (who also used to work for the Post) once wrote:

"In ways which journalists themselves perceive only dimly or not at all, they are bought or compromised, or manipulated into confirming the official lies: not the little ones, which they delight in exposing, but the big ones, which they do not normally think of as lies at all, and which they cannot distinguish from the truth."

When a newspaper simply covers a Presidential press conference as its lead story, it lends credence and moral authority to a man who by all reasonable standards lacks both.

When a newspaper calls Walter Washington the mayor, it not only assigns him a title he does not legally bear, but it supports the rather questionable idea that he has any power over what happens in this city.

When a newspaper reports without further comment the arrest by a Police Dept. Morals Squad detective of a marijuana smoker, it reaffirms in the public mind the idea that the smoker is an immoral person -- a judgment which is highly questionable.

With its scraggly crew of reporters and editors, the Free Press can hardly amass the facts



contained in the big dailies. But it can tell it as it is. That's why I like it better here.

may therefore expect to have a tidbit thrown at him occasionally.

A casual comment about some sports event, for example, may yield a bloody auto crash from the Accident Unit or a juicy rape from the Sex Squad.

A bloody accident is good for the reporter's career. He may make page one. So the reporter doesn't only have to be a "nice guy" for the cops. He has to be a ghoul hoping for the bloodiest possible crashes and the highest possible death toll; it's the sure route to a successful career.

As for the juicy rape, that, of course, means the rape of a white woman, because no one including the city desk and the cops, gives a shit if a black woman is raped. In other crimes, such as homicide, however, all-black cases are now being reported, but rarely with the play given to cases involving white people -- especially rich white people.

Unless there are racial overtones to a crime, newspapers now generally avoid

mentioning race in print. The editors still want to know the race of those involved, however, in order to judge the "importance" of a story, a reflection of the fact that this is really a white man's press, as it is a white man's country.

The police continue race identification on their teletype, their radios and in common parlance. The other day they arrested a Japanese man, and his race was given as Chinese until I corrected the desk lieutenant by telling him that "Chinese" was not a correct racial category. You're right, he said, and changed it to "Japanese."

A girl named Maria from San Antonio, Texas, obviously a Tex-Mex, though I did not see her, was a pickpocket victim. Her race appeared on the teletype as "Mexican." The relevance of all this is never questioned.

Even though race identification may sometimes be helpful in apprehension of criminals, the constant reference to race reinforces in the minds of the police the idea that all Negroes are criminals.

my humble opinion. I read each page and it was like opening a book to a middle page and knowing what was going on and why -- how a group felt.

"If you thought it was so great, where's your 5 dollars for a subscription, kid?"

In time -- I'll save my pennies!

Congratulations WFP staff on a paper that's Happening.

Sincerely yours,
Ruth Sumney
Washington, Pa.

RUNAWAYS

Dear Editor:
This letter comes as a request to create tie-lines bet-

ting nor lucrative. Policemen cannot, by and large, be condemned as human beings. Racism and poverty have led to the set of social relationships that is to blame for the present state of affairs between cop and citizen in our cities.

Only when law enforcement is a product of true community organization and government, as it must have been in the earliest days of our republic, will the policeman's role CHANGE and his image improve. The criminals are really sad people, though I don't get any chance to really communicate with them. I only observe them as they are under the firm grip of the police. They look like human wrecks; most of them are. They weren't born that way.

There was a homicide last week, and the killer turned himself in and was booked. I saw his wife at police headquarters. She was a neatly-dressed woman, almost middle class in appearance. If she weren't black, she could have been my mother. Suddenly, or maybe not so suddenly, as I don't know the whole story, her husband was a murderer. What kind of a life did that couple have in the past? What could they expect in the future? Who was to blame? This was the real story of this crime, but it was a story I could never get to write.

WERE IT NOT FOR THE WATCHFUL EYE OF A VIGILANT MINORITY OF CITIZENS, THE POLICE WOULD ALREADY BE A COMPLETELY CLOSED, SECRET ORGANIZATION. Even now, the veil of secrecy descends often, and the real stories of crimes are obfuscated by the routine click of the police report teletype.

Certainly, there is in the police force the nucleus for the repressive machine of a fascist state. There are still open doors to the police department, but these doors are there with the reluctance of the police who would sooner close them. The cops are a vicious force that must be reckoned with some day.

between runaway kids and panicky parents. These lines have been structured by an effort called Cool-Aid.

Cool-Aid is a body of hippies (Sgt. Pepper's lonely hearts club) sympathetic straight people (there are lots!) and an assortment of young from everywhere who know what people are, not what they want them to be.

Kids' parents are flipping and this is bringing police pressure upon other people. This can be prevented by letting parents everywhere know where their kids are and where they're at. Cool-Aid is meeting housing and food problems for people in the Vancouver area and could offer advice to those interested as to how to set up their own operations.

Cool-Aid is structured to have established organs to revolve around it (i.e. church aid, police, children's aid, welfare) so that we can protect the interests of those involved with it. This means simply that if you approach Welfare you won't have the police down your back. In order to be effective we will need co-operation with those affiliated with Underground Press, coffee houses and any other interested parties.

Could you send a reply to this letter, positive or otherwise. Thanking you.

Elmore Smalley
P.S. Any runaway kids interested in Cool-Aid please contact us by letter or 'phone, no collect calls please, as soon as possible.

3539 Welwyn Street
Vancouver
phone 688-3686

COP BEAT

ALLEN YOUNG

THE POLICE REPORTER DOES NOT WITNESS CRIMES; HE DOES NOT TALK TO CRIMINALS; HE SEES ONLY POLICE REPORTS AND POLICE STATIONS (OFTEN, ONLY POLICE HEADQUARTERS), AND HE TALKS ONLY TO COPS.

The cops tell him what they want to.

You have to squeeze to get even the most routine information from the cops. The reporter must humble himself in front of the cops -- a position which is gleefully understood by the cops, who resent the college-educated reporters (especially Negro reporters).

To play the game, the reporter must be affable -- a "good guy" even if his "liberal" newspaper occasionally criticizes the police. This phony "nice guy"

CONT.
from
p. 2

chemicals release the "atomic energy" of the mind.

Diem Thi
Washington

A FAN

Dear WFP,

My first visit to D. C. was the weekend of August 13th and I was fortunate enough to get a look at M Street life, DuPont Circle, the Ambassador, and the August 20, 1967, issue of WFP. I'd never seen this type of paper before and its move and freeness caught me. You're doing a great job, in

AMERICAN

Battlefield

To start with, the efforts of the National Advisory Commission on Civil Disorders clearly are aimed at the summer of 1968. This is preventative investigation.

Already, witnesses favoring repression have made clear their view that civil rights demonstrations, marches and civil disobedience are related to the ghetto uprisings.

F. Wilson Purdy, director of public safety of Dade County, Florida, who is also former Pennsylvania State Police Commissioner, told the disorders commission that he fears the consequences of raising "an entire generation of young people to disobey any law with which they do not agree."

Purdy said this "scorched generation" is a "serious by-product" of the civil rights movement.

Law enforcement officials all over the nation have clearly shown their disdain, even their hatred, for the antiwar demonstrators. The mobilization of thousands of troops at the Pentagon demonstration on October 21 was in large measure a rehearsal for things to come.

Collaboration between municipal police and military officials, once a rarity in American law enforcement, is now commonplace.

The latest step in tightening this collaboration is a Department of Defense plan to help local police forces recruit

Mercenaries usually seek high salaries, and cops just don't make that much money (average starting pay in big cities: \$6,000 annually). Besides, many cops aren't really mercenaries at heart. They want to be sincere law enforcement officials, but when they find out the truth, they become resentful; some quit, others get even tougher.

Placing ex-soldiers in the police departments is one attempt to answer the job problem of the Vietnam war veterans. Repression is one of the talents he has been taught, and what better place to utilize that talent than in the police forces.

This grand plan may not work so well, however, since black soldiers may not take too well to their policing roles, once they discover that it means occupying the soul folks' territory.

As for the white soldiers, the reactions may be more complicated. When it comes to action in the ghettos, they may be just as much at home shooting black men as shooting yellow men. But when it comes to getting tough with white anti-war demonstrators there are two ways of looking at it.

On the one hand, the white soldier who risked his ass in Vietnam may look upon the demonstrators as hateful traitors.

On the other hand, the experience of the October 21 Pentagon demonstration shows that there is a terrific amount of potential rapport between the anti-war demonstrators and the soldiers. Youthfulness, pol, and a shared resentment against an elite are the main factors at work in creating this rapport.

The soldier-turned-cop, black or white, is not going to be all that easy to handle.

One returning black veteran, dismayed at his life now that he was back in the land of freedom, said: "I didn't know I would return home just to be a nigger cop." There are even signs of indifference among white cops—simply because the true mercenary attitude is lacking. "I don't give a shit," an experienced white detective in the Washington Metropolitan Police Department told this reporter. "Let 'em burn the town down. It's a fucking hole anyway, and I live out in the suburbs."

This plan was issued by Secretary of Defense Robert McNamara following a get-tough-on-crime speech delivered by President Johnson when Washington's new city government was installed last month.

The soldier-to-cop syndrome has several advantages for the power structure. One is to answer the cities' police problem. The nation has about 15,000 police vacancies, 381 in the capital city alone. The reason for the shortage is not completely clear, but it is partially inadequate salaries and partially the fact that today's policemen are forced to play the role of mercenary soldiers occupying a hostile foreign territory.

about abandoning their Pentagon march in favor of occupying the streets of the capital city.)

It is virtually certain that Pentagon experts are currently at work preparing troop deployment plans for every major American city.

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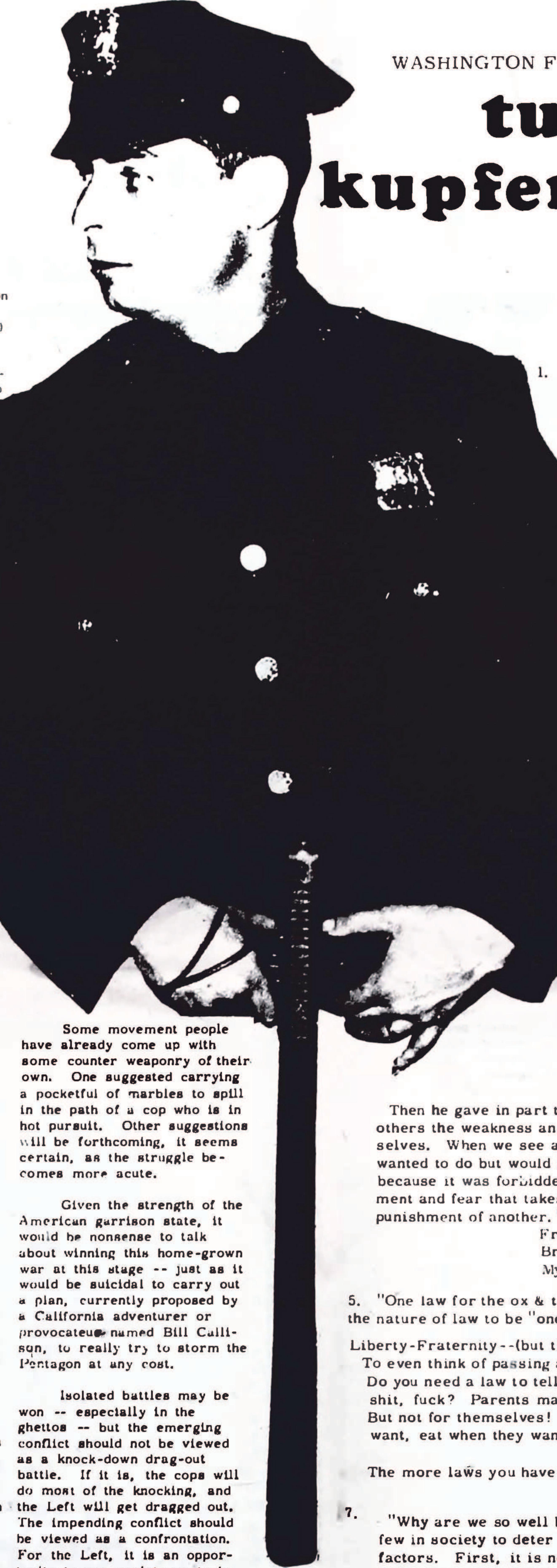
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Aside from the new plans to turn soldiers into cops, there are elaborate programs involving the deployment of troops in case of big scale disturbances. During the October 21 demonstration, thousands of troops were prepared to meet the demonstrators on the streets of Washington, D.C. itself, but the demonstrators not gone along with the permitted plan of march across the Potomac River into Virginia to the Pentagon. (In this sense, the military was far ahead of the demonstration leaders, who never thought

but clubs and guns will not be the only police weapons.

Government agencies are busily developing new, more sophisticated riot control techniques. A crowd might find itself covered with itching powder or with a stick-person-to-person glue. The use of tear gas and other chemical sprays is bound to be commonplace.



tuli
kupferberg's

HOW TO THINK ABOUT THE POLICE

1. Even the executioner wants to be respected.
2. The courts and the jails are the cesspools of our society. They attract the worst people. Judges who feel no qualms (enjoy) putting people away, killing them, lecturing them, judging them. Judge not...

I am judging the judges? Yes but with one difference: I do not assume the right to punish.

But do I punish? By calling down negative feelings on judges? By ostracising them. By trying to get them to quit. The paradox of the force of nonviolence: eliminated by The Christ (not me babe, no no no it aint me babe).

Yes, it is not a perfect way. I am not perfect.

But isn't it better than shooting a judge? Yet a judge will order prisoners to be fried, garroted, asphyxiated.

Pouring hot oil on prisoners is now considered inhumane. Think of the refinements of man's jesuitry (&talmudism) when he feels proud that he kills in seconds instead of days!

We see this also in the nauseating argument-ads against particular types of animal slaughter. Even if the arguments are valid—the larger question is never broached: why kill animals at all?

The larger questions are never broached in thinking about the police either. Nits are picked. It is too uncomfortable to examine the basic assumptions.

3. Who passed the law of gravity? Who enforces it? Who would like to repeal it?

Will you sign this petition please?

4. He asked, "Why is it that so many of us feel that punishment is the only way of controlling a child, of civilizing a human being? Why when we are faced with rebellion and defiance is our first instinct to counterattack? What has happened to humanity that we have come to depend on punishment, though we know that love is the stronger tool?"

Then he gave in part the answers: "We punish in others the weakness and fears we find within ourselves. When we see another doing a thing we have wanted to do but would not permit ourselves to do because it was forbidden, we respond with resentment and fear that takes the form of demanding punishment of another."

Frank J. Cohen. Quoted by Brown, Wenzell, Monkey on My Back, NY, 1953.

5. "One law for the ox & the ass is tyranny". But it is in the nature of law to be "one for the ox & the ass": Equality-Liberty-Fraternity--(but the greatest of these is love).

To even think of passing a law is already a defeat. Do you need a law to tell you when to eat, go to bed, shit, fuck? Parents make these laws for their children. But not for themselves! They can go to sleep when they want, eat when they want &c.

The more laws you have - the less justice.

6. Greenland has no prisons. It has a very low crime rate.

7. "Why are we so well behaved? It seems to require few in society to deter the rest. I can think of two factors. First, it is not the present threat or risk that deters, but childhood fear and guilt that were implanted when disproportionate strength was indeed brought to bear: the policeman is papa and mama writ large, so we are still disproportionately small.

A psychopath is relatively free of these particular internalized fears, so he calculates only the present risk, which is often not great. But for most, a small deterrent keeps the old time spasm of fear from thawing out; we remain in a state of deep freeze; and so a few easily prevent the happiness of all. Second, this frigidity is pervasive in institutions which are inflexible and unfunctional, and most institutions are that way. This makes direct and spontaneous action extremely awkward; it cuts down the possibilities in the environment, so that it really is too difficult, or at least too much trouble, to act out. The world that is for us is most easily encountered, in the present, precisely by resignation, frustration, complaint, rebelliousness, symbolic satisfaction-symptom-formation."

Paul Goodman, 1955



8. Society runs, institutions run, on these terrible assumptions.

It is assumed the police are necessary. It is assumed their safety, property protecting, censorship, murderous activities must be in the same "Police Department," (in spite of the fact that other -- rare perhaps -- existing alternatives to this unification exist).

Why don't we have a "Nursing Division" for men (police?) who like the warm (feminine? not really-just allegedly) healing kind functions?

Why not have a "Head-Breaking Division" for men (police?) who like to break heads? We do have a "Tactical Police Force." Notice the purposive obfuscation of function: oh yes: tactical police force, "final solution", ASP (Cruelty) A (kills tens of thousands of cats & dogs). War is Peace, Hate is Love, Death is Life.

9. You must always give a man a chance to change his mind gracefully. If you wish to humble a man how can you expect him to turn towards rationality, towards love? You use his tactics: You become like him- he does not become like you - or perhaps he (I) is (am) more like him than you (I) wd like to admit.

The city rat (*Mus norvegicus*) has adrenal glands 4X the size of its country counterpart (same species). It has a reputation for anxiety, "fierceness", insanity & fighting when cornered. It triggers off like anxiety in man.

So to the cockroach.

My plan for the roach is repatriation to the jungle they came from. Roaches inspire anxiety & therefore hatred-loathing-therefore people crush them (just like they wd people!).

I tried an experimental program of dumping some of mine in my rather extensive and somewhat wild window garden. The ones I convinced to stay, in a few days, had undergone a kind of amazing transformation. Their coats were sleek, they moved more slowly, calmly-they looked like "natural" insects. They no longer repelled-indeed they seemed almost handsome. No I will say, it they were handsome.

We are all UndereLLas. Most (all?) children are conceived more beautiful than they turn out.

It takes a long apprenticeship in pain, denial, frustration, hate, terror to turn a gentle, kind of happy, soft, intelligent human baby into a murderous brute: also known as a soldier, cop, judge, criminal, landlord, storekeeper, boss, teacher, mom (as you & me).

10. No one wants to think seriously about the police force because it involves thinking about:

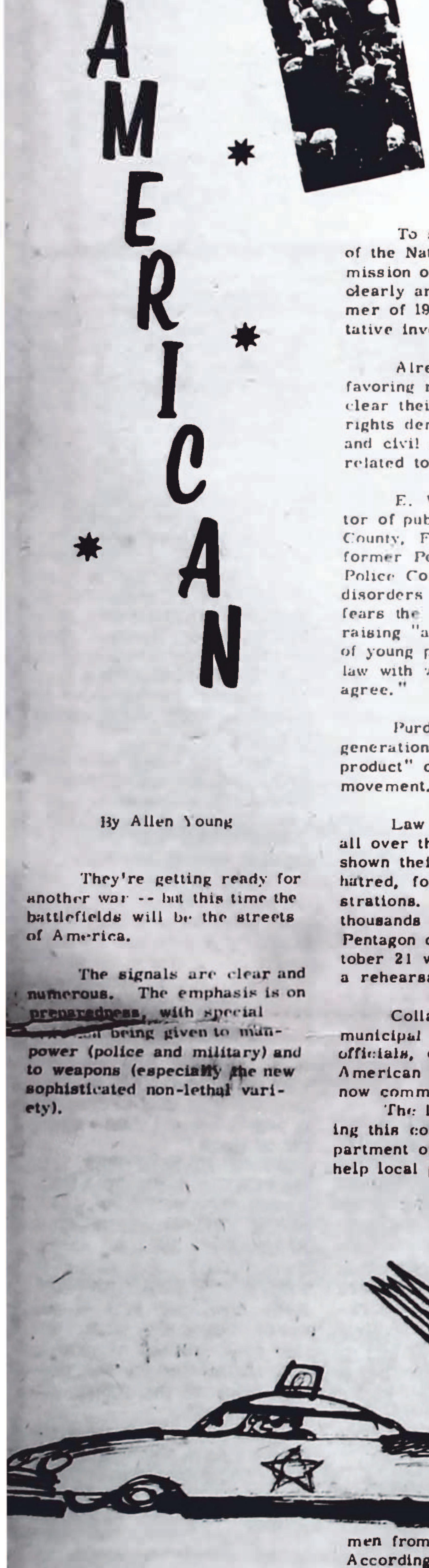
1. sex & sex repression
2. Property, capitalist (or class) society
3. revolution
4. sadism & masochism

It is also dangerous, subjecting you to direct or indirect attack by the forces that be.

In too many senses we get the cops to do our dirty work. If many many citizens didn't want the cops to beat people up or kill black "snipers" it would cease-or these cops would be fired.

* In Newark about 25 blacks (including a mother of 10) sprayed to death with machine gun bullets in her apartment project before the eyes of her children) were killed, about 4 whites. The National Guard and the local Newark police had a pitched battle with each other in a Newark park. There were reports that black storekeepers with intact store fronts and the sign "Soul Brother" in their windows had them bashed in by the mobilized National Guard. Many (most?) of the dead were "looters" - say like the 16 year old boy killed for "stealing" what/ a bottle of beer, a pack of Wrigley's Juicy Fruit- it bleeds your breath- while it cleans your teeth-

And dungeons him who ever dares To steal the sheep from off The Common And holds him high and calls him Lord Who steals The Common from the sheep.



The enemy in the war, as defined by the U.S. government, consists of various elements: black revolutionaries fed up with their miserable ghettos; white revolutionaries, now in a conscious struggle against U.S. imperialism in Vietnam and elsewhere; pacifists and draft resisters ready to put their bodies on the line; free men and artists seeking personal liberation.

To a large measure, these groups coalesce functionally, if not politically or organizationally. They seriously threaten to disrupt the corporate-imperialist power elite.

Although the war will be fought in isolated battle-fronts, the preparation from the government side is being directed largely from the Pentagon and the White House. This preparation starkly outlines the inextricable relationship of the Vietnam war, the antiwar movement, and the ghetto uprisings.



The Persecution and Assassination of Jean-Paul Marat As Performed by the Inmates of the Asylum of Charenton Under the Direction of The Marquis de Sade

Georgetown University Mask and Bauble Production

Front row in the round, you are in the seated company of proprietor, M. Coulmier, his charming wife, and lovely jeweled daughter. Between sock and slack a madman twines his fingers in the hairs of your leg. Collegiate actors, some clown-faced, some slobbering, sing into your face. When you laugh, they laugh. Their eyes invite you to do, to participate.

But the saliva is in the context of script, make-up, costumes, and music. Refuge lies in the printed program beneath your seat and the gray hair that is not so very authentic after all. Your urge to do something is checked by the fact that there is nothing for you to do.

You are caught between action and observation, between Marat in events and de Sade outside of them. That dilemma provides the coincident form and content of Marat/Sade. The conflict is transferred sans resolution to the audience, a body that is faced continually with a problem of who are "we" and who are "they".

As long as enlightenments culminate in Napoleons, as long as the poor stay poor, as long as private property is abolished while masturbation remains, then Weiss' dialectic cannot find synthesis, only expression. Synthesis must come not in the theater (ritual) but in politics (history), and the lack of a curtain call is not your only sign that the end of this drama is always to be written - perhaps with your help, or perhaps not.

Thus, a production of Marat/Sade is successful in so far as the pen and ink politics of Marxist Weiss can be translated into a theatrical reality. Theater

radicalized shifts its orientation. The audience cannot lose themselves "up there" or "out there." Characters are closed to traditional vicarious identification. The vanishing point becomes not the stage but the audience itself. (Or to put in McLuhanesque: Marat/Sade is a "cool" theater.)

Director Louis Scheeder must force his Georgetown audience to the unpleasant realization that they are one with the bourgeoisie liberals of France 1808, who maintain the rhetoric of "reason" and even "revolution" while oppressing the poor and the nations of the poor. Scheeder, as his fellow director de Sade, must taunt his audience into seeing both the necessity for action, for change, and their lives as contradictory to such action and change.

This task is for the most part accomplished by Scheeder. He treats his immediate audience very much as if they were the Charenton patrons. Yet he does not deprive them of that intellectual distance necessary for them to realize their striking similarity to de Sade's audience. Distinctions are made between the players in the audience and the Mask and Bauble reviewers. Whereas Mme. Coulmier is harassed and attacked, the women with paid tickets are only harassed.

Weiss has created the principles to be other than receptacles for audience sublimation. They are, with several exceptions, not acted characters per se but inmates with the disorders deemed appropriate by the Marquis de Sade for the enactment of The Persecution and Assassination of Marat. Interactions among characters occur on both a psychological and a political level, with each level serving to comment upon the other. Director de Sade uses the individual psyches of the asylum patients to invoke from them the desired political sentiments.

The demand upon Scheeder's cast is that they must first jump into insanity, into the purviews of their mental and social discontents, before they can approach their scripted roles. They must relate to each other on three levels and all the gradings in between. They must be inmates, inmates-in-characters, and since we assume that the long years in confinement have made de Sade a consummate master of his art, characters alone.

Jack Damros as the young paranoid playing Marat is the most successful of the larger parts in integrating the levels of his role. He is especially effective in dealing with the other inmates who terrify him personally on the one hand and the inmates-as-the Mob, the poor masses, who threaten the idealism of the revolutionary theorist.

The Charlotte Corday of Katherine Martin has a definite listlessness but lacks the conviction of a girl with sleeping sickness. The historical Corday is a country girl from Caen, who after being ripped from her convent by the revolution, is incited by the right-wing Girondists to do her ghastly deed. The image of a Corday continually needing to be supported and prompted by others should be achieved through an inmate for whom every move is a jolting awakening effort.

Jim Illig's erotomaniac as the Girondist Duperret is hilariously played. De Sade's piercing sensual satire of the decadent class is well conveyed by the wondering hand and eye of Illig.

The temptation upon an actor in Marat/Sade is to use the physical infirmities as a means of recreating mental disorders. Quite often some of the inmates let ticks, droolings and apparently uninhibited stage business suffice for the totality of their role. At the other extreme, is Damros' failure to give a psychological reality to his skin sores, which remain painted and flat.

Francis Quigley's Simone Evrard, mistress to Marat, does very well in blending the physical and the mental. Her twisted mouth, her stooped posture, complement her rapport with Marat. The night of my viewing she was so rapped up in her role, that she had to be helped from the acting area by a technician in street clothes.

Visually, the most exciting performance belongs to Peter Roidakis' Herald. Roidakis puts a great stage face to excellent use.

The radical Socialist priest Jacques Roux, a consistent embarrassment to Coulmier, is given vigorous portrayal by Bill Obermeyer. Roux is herein, if not the historical Roux himself, at least one of those at Charenton as a result of his dangerous views.

Louis Pangaro is only partially successful as de Sade. The elegance is there and some of the boredom, but the directoral communication beam with "his" cast is missing. Thus the conversation concerning life and death, the content heart of the play, falls short because de Sade is unable to establish a subtextual relationship with Marat.

The sights and sounds of the technical production project the spectators into the battle between involvement and observation. Richard Peaslee's music, augmented by Louis Fantasia and directed by Lynne Pisciotto, pulls the audience to the side of the masses, the inmates. One feels the feet stomping, Bastille barging, draft board closing fervor.

The music is not entirely an alarm to revolution. The clown-singers Cucurucu (Tray Mongue), Rossignol (Adrienne Antilles), Kokol (Charles Raublcheck), and Polpoch (Ed Costanza) welcome participation by their joyful voice and proximity to the audience. Yet their words do such things as detail fifteen glorious years of degeneration from the revolution to Napoleon:

All men want to be free
If they don't
never mind
we'll abolish all mankind
If you sniff, you can almost smell
a burnt village there.

Jage Jackson has developed by borrowing from psychedelia a kind of participatory lighting for the production. Whereas traditional theater has the audience in the dark and the stage bathed in a variety of effects, Jackson uses some lighting on both areas. For the Faces of Marat scene he utilizes black light so that all white on or off the playing area glows in a violet. Then a strobe is used

to further draw in the audience.

Weiss is attempting to broaden the collective consciousness of not only Georgetown but also of traditional leftism. Poor old Marat has dealt only with politics, with eating, with Man the Hungry. "I am the Revolution," says Marat, a gentleman irreversibly immersed in the present course of events.

But Marat's efforts to unshackle the present meet little success. Moana Marat: "Look everyone wants to keep something from the past/ a souvenir of the old regime. A French radical in our time Regis Debray echoes this frustration as begins his book with "We are never wholly contemporaneous."

Then enter the Marquis to make all of Marat's revolution but a prison mutiny. From the body comes the antithesis incarnate to Marat.

The Marquis' fantasies depict what really swirls in the mind of noble, bourgeoisie, and proletarian. There is another revolution, the cultural one. For the repression of a decadent status quo involves Man the Horny, and to redistribute rights and wealth without uninhibiting lays is to deal in incomplete solutions to the human problem.

For me the only reality is
imagination
the world inside myself
The Revolution
no longer interests me.

Donna Wills' choreography, with an ingenuity that does not draw attention to itself, renders well de Sade's imaginative bodily reality of the play. The guillotine is conveyed not through products of the prop shop, but by the positioning of inmates to reconstruct the motions of the device of the terror.

Her "What's the Point of a Revolution without General Copulation" segment is indeed the pictorial climax(sic) of the drama. The cast becomes involved in a mad, happy, utopia-now melee of mankind hopping, back and forth, in and out, in harmony with orchestra and song. If false consciousness is not obliterated, at least more is raised than the middle-aged eyebrow.

All of which leaves you in the same place, riding uncomfortably on the pricking slash of the abbreviated title. And if you become faint at heart, sick of both the evils of the world and the terror of revolution, find solace in your host Coulmier:

We're all citizens of a new enlightened age
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BULL'S-EYE - 1 ("Love")

By Edward de Grazia



SCENE:

A large bull's-eye target, with black center.
 A flute plays.
 The face of an American Indian appears at center.
 The Indian face becomes a buffalo head.
 The buffalo head becomes the buffalo's eye.
 The white of the eye becomes red.
 The eye is hit, spouting black paint over the white suit of a long-haired gentleman who has strolled onstage from right wing, with cane.
 The flute stops.
 The gentleman looks at his suit, feels the paint with his fingers, tastes the paint with his tongue, looks at us, tries to cry "Merde" but instead cries soundlessly, his face crinkled like a baby's.
 The target's center reads "Merde!" -- white letters on black.
 The flute plays.
 The long-haired gentleman goes off left, agitated.
 The bull's-eye is black.
 The bull's-eye is white.
 The whiteness slowly splits open, vertically, from the top, showing black hair on a white man's chest.
 A brown American Indian maid creeps toward target from right wing, wearing a small black loincloth and squeezing a pen-knife in her left hand. She sprawls before target and thrusts the knife into the black-haired white chest.
 The gentleman (OFF) screams once.
 The flute stops.
 White semen spurts from the chest's wound onto the brown Indian maid's bare breasts and shoulders. She writhes, moans, wipes the semen off with her hands, cups some in her hands, rises, turns, offers her cupped hands to us.
 A white and brown cow moves from us toward the Indian maid. There is a red ribbon and a bell around her neck. Her teats hang and swing swollen with milk. The Indian maid bends slightly and spreads her legs with excitement as the cow languorously approaches her, halts, laps up the semen from her left and right cupped hands, using a great red tongue.
 The cow shits.
 The flute plays.
 The Indian maid cups her empty hands over her eyes.
 A farmer in red overalls enters from left wing, carrying pitchfork, and leads the cow, bell tingling, off right.
 Two sparrows come from right wing and eat the cow shit.
 The Indian maid, hands cupped over eyes, turns to target: her ass is beautiful, bare.
 The flute stops.
 A slide image of the target is projected on the Indian maid so that her ass fills the projected target's bull's-eye.
 A black gendarme enters from left wing, fondling a white billy-club.
 He spots the birds eating shit, halts, says: "Merde!" He whirls his billy-club in great agitation, looking repeatedly from the birds to the Indian maid's ass. He slams the billy-club between his legs, and, with left hand on it before, and right hand on it behind, rides off stage right like a child on a hobby-horse stick, chirping: "merde! merde! merde! merde!"
 The flute plays for a moment.
 A thunderous crepituation occurs.
 The birds stop eating shit and look up.
 The Indian maid's beautiful ass twitches savagely within the projected target's bull's-eye, which then dissolves.
 Rain falls heavily, then snow.
 The set is full of falling snow.
 The Indian maid squats and, with her pen-knife, shaves the hair off the white chest in the bull's-eye. This becomes a hairless brown cunt. The Indian maid spreads open the brown cunt with her hands, from the bottom, enters head first, disappears.
 The flute stops.
 The bull's-eye has a black center.

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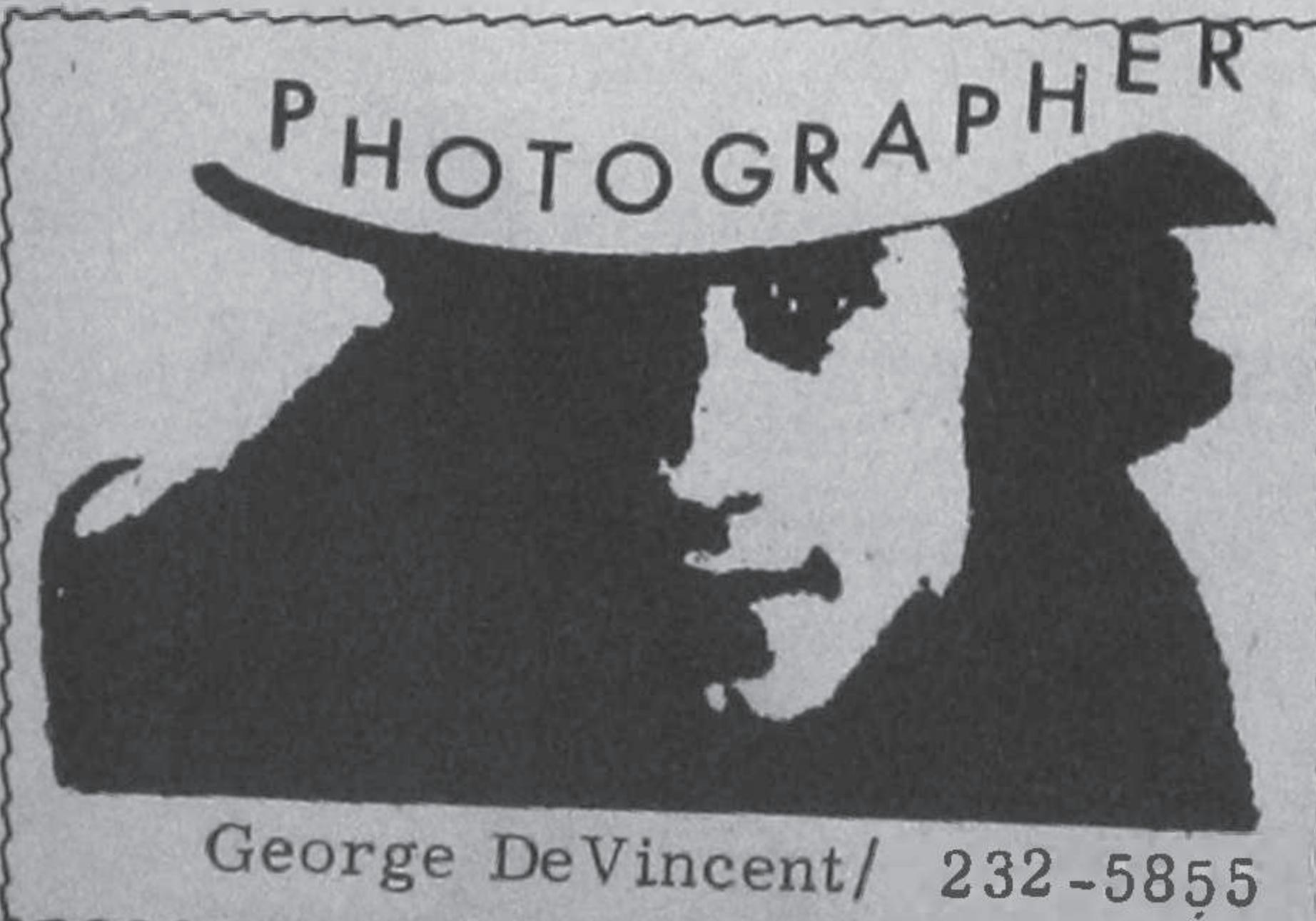
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SHEILA FREE At Last

Sheila Ryan, WFP staffer, was unexpectedly released from D C Jail on Dec. 15 by the same Judge who put her there. Miss Ryan spent 4 lovely months in prison for sitting-in at the White House with 6 others in 1965 to protest beatings of civil rights demonstrators in Selma, Alabama. She was the last of the 7 sit-inners to be released.

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REPORTER

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BILL BLUM

The State Dept. has refused visas to representatives of the National Liberation Front who wished to come to the UN to speak to members of the General Assembly about Vietnam. The visas were refused, the State Dept. said, because it was felt the NLF wanted to come to the UN for "propaganda purposes."

This raises an interesting question: What if the same standard were applied to all UN delegates? We suspect that the East River Dr. would be the site of the largest embassy building in the world.

* * * * *
Tradition has it that when someone it didn't like or respect dies, a newspaper refrains from saying how it really felt about him. The only virtue this tradition has is that of tradition.

Unless one is certain of one's own immortality, the death of another human being is a solemn occasion. However, it is not an occasion to hide or distort the truth in obsequience to such solemnity.

Francis Cardinal Spellman was an ignorant man. A man utterly blind to change. A man who perverted the Christianity he professed to follow.

Cardinal Spellman played a leading role in spreading the anti-communist hysteria that swept the United States following World War

II which helped solidify the Cold War and which led to the witch hunts and McCarthyism.

He was implacably resistant to the winds of revolution sweeping the Catholic Church; in this, a veritable religious anachronism.

But perhaps Cardinal Spellman will be best (?) remembered for his remarks about Vietnam:

"This war in Vietnam is I believe a war for civilization..." and (American servicemen) "are here not only as soldiers of the Army of the United States, but also as soldiers of Christ."

* * * * *

Noted without comment: Ruth Buchanan, wife of former Ambassador Wiley Buchanan, sold some of her paintings recently at the Washington Gallery of Art. "That was the first dollar I ever earned in my life," exclaimed the Dow Chemical heiress. (Wash. Evening Star, Dec. 5.)

* * * * *

The Washington Post, in its Dec. 10 edition, stuck a news item on page 5 of its White House Wedding section that should have been in bold headlines on page one.

It concerned the disclosure by a former Navy officer that no torpedoes were fired by North Vietnamese boats at American destroyers in the Gulf of Tonkin during the now-famous incident of Aug. 4.

the cease-fire," including a "one-

WASHINGTON FREE PRESS

Reports by the U.S. Government that torpedoes had been fired by the North Vietnamese were the chief inspiration for the Tonkin resolution in Congress and the rationale for American escalation of the war. The Tonkin resolution is still the only declaration even approaching official Congressional approval of the war and has been thrown back into the faces of Congressional critics time and again by the President.

We suppose that by now we ought to be numb to Government lies and take them in stride like bad weather, but sometimes there's a hurricane which simply rips away all complacency.

1984 Department: Once again the United States Government is arguing against extending holiday cease-fires on the ground that the enemy would use the lull to move in supplies.

Like taking out the saved Christmas tree decorations, we think it's appropriate to recount here an item from the Washington Post of Feb. 12, 1967.

"...U.S. officials here and in Washington reported with considerable detail that North Vietnam was moving supplies close to South Vietnam during the Tet holiday cease-fire -- evidence, they said, that the enemy is not genuinely interested in a de-escalation of the war." At the same time Air Force officials reported that "U.S. planes, not counting truck and ship movements, carried 7,042 tons of supplies and more than 17,000 men during the first three days of

the cease-fire," including a "one-

day record of 2,762 tons..."

When a State Department official was asked how the North Vietnamese re-supply missions differ from ours, he replied that theirs were "clear evidence of their intent to continue their aggression, while the United States was committed to combat aggression."

* * * * *

Sen. Joseph Tydings (D-Md.) recently made a statement that has been expressed a number of times by Government officials and others since the summer rebellions.

"I don't believe a majority of the American people understand the frustration of the Negro people," Tydings said. He added that the path of corrective legislation would be made much easier if "you people (the news media) showed conditions as they actually exist in some of our urban areas."

Sen. Tydings and the others who have expressed similar sentiments are, in effect, underlining the need for the Underground Press which has sprung up in the United States in the past two years. The Washington Free Press is proud to be part of this network of newspapers which is growing at an amazingly fast rate and doing its best to "tell it like it is."

* * * * *

The United States winces at accusations of being colonialist or neo-colonialist. Perhaps some light was shed on the question recently by two votes taken at the United Nations.

On November 17, the UN General Assembly condemned Portuguese colonialism in Africa. The

December 31, 1967

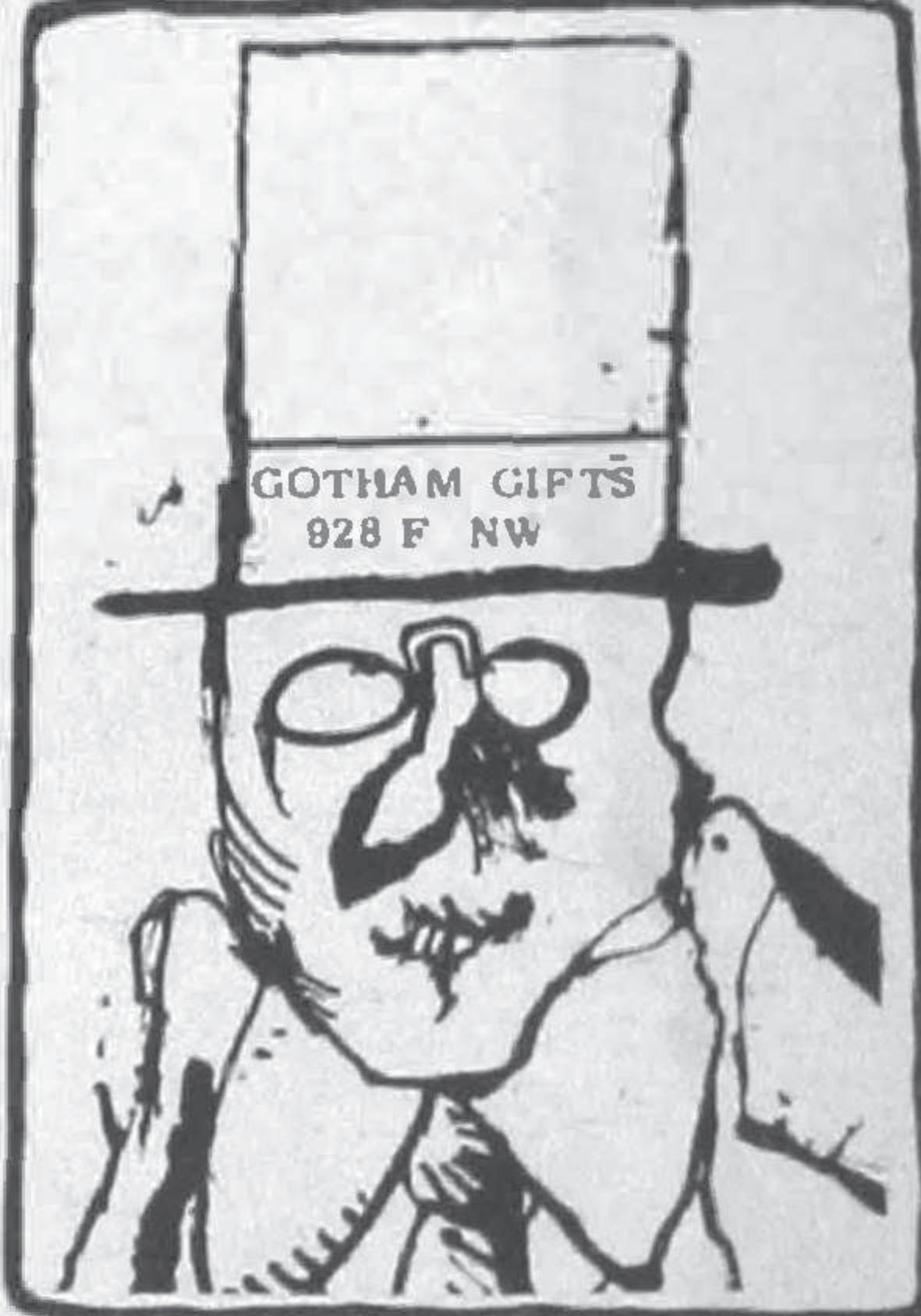
resolution passed by a vote of 82 to 7. The United States was one of the 7 voting against it.

Three weeks later, the General Assembly passed, 91 to 2, a resolution recommended by the Colonialism Committee, strongly condemning "the exploitation of colonial territories" by "foreign financial, economic and other interests." The U.S. was among 17 abstainers, protesting that the resolution was a propaganda exercise and would discourage private investment. Portugal and South Africa voted against it.

* * * * *

Hubert Humphrey's performance as Vice President has given rise to a new twist of an old axiom. It's now "title corrupts."

* * * * *



CLASSIFIED

Young male interested in meeting young female to share natural habitat. Call 234-3774 or 483-7545 before 25th. Ask for Stephen.

Leaving Dec. 26, Arriving Jan. 2 at SDS Conference, Bloomington, Indiana. People wanted to share travel expenses. Call Jack, 544-1682, evenings.

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To Dave W: Mother extremely ill. Please contact immediately.

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Learn how to say it strong with Escape From Freedom, a handbook on immigrating to Canada as an alternative to the draft along with other useful and helpful facts. 75¢. E. Godron, 658 Spadina Ave, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

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Wholesale food-buying co-op. Anyone who has been involved or is interested, come to meeting at Institute for Policy Studies, 1520 New Hampshire Ave., N. W., 7 PM, Monday, Dec. 18, or if you can't come but are interested, call Sabrina at 638-6377 or 387-8964.

Girl leaving early April by plane for Europe to stay about 6 mo., hitchhiking around. Wants companion. Call Laurie 483-9875.

Guy interested in relationship, eventually leading to cohabitation. Quiet, sensitive, 27, college grad. Write WFP Box S-1 3 Thomas Circle, 20005

Light Organ for rent - Call 543-1587 evenings. It flashes.

Do you wonder who will be concentrated within those concentration walls? Concentration Camps USA by Charles Allen, Jr. cost 70¢ plus 20¢ handling. Order from E. Godron, #15, 2279 Yonge St., Toronto, Ontario, Canada. It tells all.

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ADVICE TO THE DRAFT RESISTER

Dear General Marsbars:

There are two vocabulary problems I have with Selective Service jargon: what is the difference between a "personal appearance" and an "appeal"? And what is the difference between an "exemption" and a "deferral"? Please clear up these hazy (in my mind) words.

Hazy

Dear Hazy:

Each time a registrant receives a "re-classification notice" (that little card with a 1-A or some other classification), he is entitled to a personal appearance before his local board, provided that prior to that re-classification he had requested a lower classification than that appearing on his new card. While a registrant may waive this personal appearance, it is never advisable to do so - simply because this is the one opportunity for direct face-to-face contact with your local board.

After the registrant has either received or waived his personal appearance, he may request an "appeal." His request is sent to the state appeal board, who meet by mail to study and make recommendations on the registrant's file. Their vote determines the registrant's fate, because the local board is bound by their decision.

If the appeal board's vote is not unanimous, the registrant may appeal his case to the Presidentially appointed appeal board.

An "exemption" from the draft is usually permanent, so long as

the registrant remains in the condition which qualifies him for this exemption. Examples of exemptions are:

I-O and I-A-O: exemptions from military service

IV-F: not qualified for any service

IV-D: ministerial exemption

A "deferral" from the draft is temporary, and may be removed by the local board at its own discretion. If one is deferred for any period of time before he reaches the age of 26, he incurs extended liability till age 35. Examples of deferrals are:

II-S: college student satisfactorily pursuing his B.A.

II-A: junior college student or employed in "essential" civilian work

III-A: induction would cause extreme hardship on dependents

General Marsbars

Dear General Marsbars:

I am a high school senior and definitely not interested in taking ROTC in college. Since I don't know what college I'll attend yet, and feel awkward asking each one I apply to about ROTC, could you please send me a list of all colleges in the United States that require ROTC for graduation?

Tom Asher

Dear Tom:

There are approximately 480 ROTC units in the country at about 330 institutions of "higher learning." Only about 150 of them require ROTC for graduation. A great many are Negro or Catholic schools. You can obtain a complete list of these schools by

writing the National Service Board for Religious Objectors, #550 Washington Building, 15th and New York Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20005

General Marsbars

Dear General Marsbars:

... I would also like to know if there are any ways to become disqualified from ROTC at my school (since it's compulsory).

Rick L.

Dear Rick:

Army Regulation 145-350 (1961), Section V, Paragraph 11 reads: "The following students are not eligible for enrollment (in ROTC): ... b. A student who is a conscientious objector." Paragraph 16 of that same section and regulation reads: "Requirements for enrollment in basic course (of ROTC): ... e. Loyalty requirements. Satisfactorily execute the Loyalty Oath -- ROTC (See Item 15, DA Form 131). If the student refuses to sign the oath, enrollment will be denied him."

(It is not clear whether the Air Force and Navy have similar regulations.) Consequently, Rick, if you become a C.O. or refuse to sign the loyalty oath, you'd be disqualified, though not barred from graduation.

General Marsbars

Dear General Marsbars:

I am a homosexual of sorts: not willing to admit it in public, unless I can gain some personal advantage from it. Will I get

exempted from the draft by telling my board about it?

M.V.

Dear M.V.:

Of course you will be exempted from military service if you admit to homosexuality. You

usually need a doctor's statement to back this up. Check with the Mattachine Society of Washington, 1319 F Street, N.W., phone: 737-4959 for a list of doctors sympathetic to homosexuals.

General Marsbars

(From time to time, I shall reprint here advice to draft resisters from other highly respected draft counselors. This week's excerpt is from Tuli Kupferberg and Robert Bashlow's 1001 Ways to Beat the Draft.)

#755. Search in the Merck Manual (which may be purchased from Merck and Co., Rahway, New Jersey) for a disease that appeals to you, then get a genuine simulated disease. Do not be too ambitious or exotic (don't try for the rarest diseases) -- but on the other hand, do not

assume that doctors know everything. They often know nothing about the cause of your disease, but will hardly ever admit that to you. Headaches, backaches, and so forth, can have an infinity of possible causes.

Purchase a copy of French's Index of Diagnosis (published by Williams and Wilkins). All these medical reference works may also be obtained from George Eliot, 1305 Second Avenue, New York City.)

NB: Medical books are not so difficult to read, in spite of what doctors may tell you. Physicians delight in an obscurantist jargon, mostly for the same reasons any trade does; therefore you will need a good medical dictionary, such as Dorland's Unabridged. You will find that pyrexia means "fever," epistaxis means "nosebleed," tachycardia means "fast heartbeat," and catamenia means "menstrual period," etc. Study hard in order to arrive at the (confusing?) complex of symptoms you most desire, or the syndrome most suitable to your condition in life.

Cat in the Sack

By Ellis Pines

Gilles Groulx at the age of four and twenty made a feature film, his first, about a young radical journalist hung-up between his nationalism, that is French-Canadian, and his chick, who is Anglo-Jewish. Such a flick has a good deal of relevance for those of us who view our disaffection politically. If ever a film on the up-side of the cinematic underground spoke to and of this generation, it is *Cat in the Sack* (Le Chat dans le Sac).

The setting is Montreal '64 before the emergence of that great network of free presses that would heartily welcome the jobless protagonist Claude. Although Gallic surroundings give leftist politics a chickness unrivaled south of the border where Marx is interpreted for the high school set by J. Edgar, the question of "selling out" plagues all excepting maybe Sartre. And social-democratic papers are little enthused for the writer background in Fanon rather than "who? how? what? when? where?"

"You must have facts, not what you think should change the world." So says the editor of a large metropolitan daily newspaper, a mild-mannered liberal by day but rising in times of crisis to Fascist Man. Claude is not impressed. Nor is the executive who turns the young moralist, notebook in hand, into the streets that teem with the hectic and the fashionable going nowhere.

Claude has been told that he must discover what the world is really like. Vocationally the possibilities darken with each new journalistic staff man he encounters. The liberals grow older; he finds to stand for nothing. Even the radical offers a pessimism: "You will never find a job in which you can be yourself."

The depiction of Claude given by Groulx is of a movement man without a movement. The writer philosophically views the relationship of the English power structure to his French brethren as a repressive colonial one. But Claude is not on the firing lines and he ventures no closer to separation than cutting out those newspaper articles which less enlightened citizenry pass over.

If Claude can do nothing, hopefully he can at least communicate himself, his confusions and his aspirations to another person. Barbara, however, is hardly receptive to anything from Claude other than genitalily-inspired affection. She is bourgeois, admits it, bemoans it, but does not tax herself about rectification. For her is the world of pro theater.

Their relationship is rendered naturally, with a sadness apart from sentimentality. They love, but they love without understanding. Groulx uses the celluloid well to depict the disintegration of a relationship which cannot respond to the changes within the partners.

Scene after scene the two are framed in profile with cigarette in hand and de Beauvoir in conversation. They laugh when they cannot reach each other and soon they have laughed themselves into separation. Claude goes to solitary existence in the wintry Quebec north. Barbara slips into the routine of drama class and parental conflict.

Less banging and more whispering makes their respective worlds more and more tangential. Their worlds both become unreal. Claude lives more and more by newspaper reports and his own imagination. Barbara stands over the sink, her make-up half on, then slowly and reluctantly applies the appropriate shade and shadow to her eyes, lips, and cheeks to become a good object

for men to gaze at.

Says Claude, "I used to think because you were Jewish, you could understand our struggle. But now your nationality keeps you from seeing what we need to do."

Barbara rejects his invitation to national liberation, and Claude reciprocates by not seeing her Brecht.

His inability to understand theater stems from his not going deep enough into politics.

But Claude does not commit himself to the movement, and his politics is all syndrome and no substance. If he were into politics, he could understand theater, even Barbara. Yet Claude remains the onlooker, always watching the ice skater on the lake without speaking to her.

Within her world Barbara also has the bare material for understanding Claude's internal conflicts. Barbara leans more to the middle class than oppressed Jewry. Likewise she approaches Brecht not as the artist meets the revolutionary, but as the aspiring professional actress meets a larger role than the one she had before.

Their love is very tragic even if it is very familiar to us. The Separatists are storming a barracks, but Claude is in his hideaway reading about the incident. Notes Barbara, "He makes only small steps, never big ones." The politico without commitment and the performer without art watch their love dissolve. And Groulx does not take time to moan, "If only, if only..."

There's a positive thought here, it is perhaps the only one of our generation: that all experience teaches and that we must continue to experience things.

Asks Claude of himself with the snow around him broken only by wire fence and bare tree, "Am I a rebel? Yes. A revolutionary? I don't know."



General Marsbars as a Young Turk.

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December 31, 1967

WASHINGTON FREE PRESS

If You Have a Bad Trip...

(The author is the Chief Boo-hoo of the Neo-American Church in Washington.)

One of the most commonly-advanced arguments against laws making possession or use of LSD (et al.) illegal is that such laws would deter persons having bad trips from seeking medical help. And for a long time even I accepted this statement without question. What changed my mind, in fact, were the "bad trips" I was called in to deal with.

After it was all over, for the third or fourth time, it occurred to me that had I not been on call there was a fair chance that a doctor might have been called in desperation, and these people might have been hustled off to a hospital to "recover." Like a sudden plunge into ice water, the horror of such a course hit me.

To a temporarily impressionable and frightened mind, all input takes on intensified magnitude, and old attitudes may emerge forcefully. The resultant mental chaos would be nothing less than severe cruelty. After all, we know that doctors are called only when we are very ill, and that if we are further placed in a hospital something must be terribly wrong. Yet, just when a sensitive human being needs, more than

anything else, to be told that he is fine, that everything is fine, and that he will be feeling better shortly, he is plunged into an atmosphere just the opposite, and his very presence there tells him that something is wrong, an impression that no amount of reasoning at the time can allay.

Picture yourself on a first trip, not quite fully prepared for the enormity of the experience, and growing panicky about everything that you have felt, that you are still seeing and feeling, and that you have ever read about the few frightening things that have, on occasion, been attributed to the chemical. Delusions of madness may well up... and just at this juncture, imagine a doctor appearing... or worse, yet, a group of doctors. As your mind continues to reel, you hear their words, "... psychotic episode... disorientation... depersonalization... tranquilizers... schizophrenic... catatonic... sedative... break with reality..." and suddenly you understand the words, and you know they are talking about you. They are professional men, and they are applying such words to you, ... and what if they are right? The possibility has to be considered, and it is often difficult for the "patient" to do anything but accept the diagnosis.

And why are they standing over there across the room, talking about me? I can hear them; what's wrong with me if they are acting as though I could not, as though I were in another world, with just my body lying here? Something terrible must be wrong!

Nurses come in and give one some pills, or prepare a hypodermic injection. What are they doing? Can I trust them? I don't even know them! What if I am in enemy hands? What if they've decided I'm crazy and they are going to keep me here forever? I'm not crazy. But... what if I am? What am I doing here? What am I doing here?

Finally, the sedation mitigates the nightmare, and when consciousness, waking consciousness, returns, one starts along the long road toward understanding what happened, all seen, of course, in light of one's having wound up in the mental ward of the city hospital for a few days. Such damage may well be irreparable.

But why was someone taken to the hospital? What did the staff do for him? Well, they gave him Thorazine and cut off the trip and put him to sleep. True enough, but at what cost? At the cost of learning that to cope with a difficult glimpse into your own head all you have to do is freak out and you will be chemically rescued? (If indeed you are). Hardly a mature approach to encourage...

After all, one does not need a medical degree to administer a tranquilizer; millions of Americans take them regularly without medical authorization or supervision. Cautious persons can check a physician's desk reference for contraindication to Thorazine, and super-responsible ones can take instructions in how to give a simple intramuscular injection. Better yet, niacinamide, a vitamin derivative, is available without prescription and has proven to be an even safer, more effective "down." And even then, the tranquilizer is still a kind of "out."

Might it not be better for the person involved to learn instead how to conquer his own difficulties, rather than yell for a cop-out?

The person having a difficult trip needs, above all, love, understanding, patience, and guidance. He is not going to find any of these in a hospital or at the hands of the average G.P.

He needs to be assured by persons who have gone the same route, and who are people he knows and trusts, that everything will be all right, and there is no need for alarm. He must be encouraged to think in terms of his own mental competency, rather than incompetency. And simple kindness requires that he remain in the hands of people he trusts. And in each of these cases the doctor-hospital situa-

tion is inimical to what the "patient" needs.

But it is not enough to say, "We must keep these people, in their time of need and confusion, away from doctors and hospitals." That is the first step, but if we are going to stay with them ourselves it is our obligation to learn how to care for them in the ways which will be most beneficial to them... rather than merely providing an atmosphere of which the best that can be said is that it is "not harmful." There are many among us who have natural or instinctive talents in this direction, and we can learn by their examples. And here, finally, we can borrow from the medical community, from research and the statistics which have prompted top medical experts to admit, on occasion, that, "Love... is the best therapy."

From Comments by OEO Head Sargent Shriver on the Merv Griffin show:

"The war on Poverty is doing a great job. We had hundreds of boys who couldn't even qualify for the Army -- now with the help of the anti-poverty program we have been able to send 600 of these boys to Vietnam and six have been killed already."

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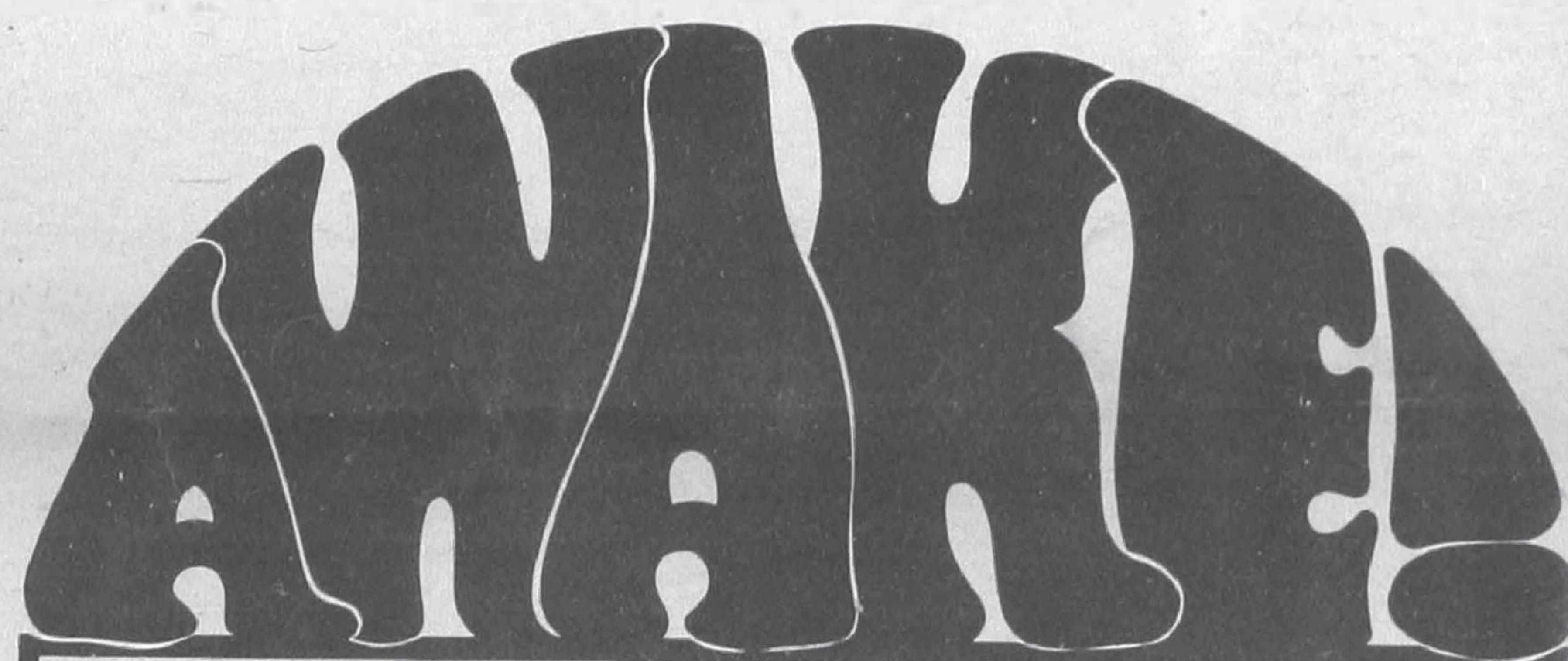
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What the Hell is Going On?

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 19

TALK "Conversion of a Hawk" Don Luce, former Director of International Voluntary Services in Vietnam, who spent 9 years there and resigned in protest against American policy; Potters Coffee Shop, 1658 Columbia Rd., NW, 8:30 pm., \$1, includes coffee.

DISCUSSION, "Mood of Zen," film and speaker, Library, 6530 Adelphi Rd., Hyattsville, Md., 7:30 pm.

AUDITIONS for amateur musical productions, every Tuesday at 8 pm in the Music Room, Roosevelt H. S., 13th and Upshur Streets, NW. For further information call Frank Hirschel, 737-3377 (days).

JAZZ. New Thing Jazz Workshop, St. Margaret's Church, Conn. and Bancroft Pl., NW 8 - 10 pm; \$1, free coffee; tonight the Clement Wells Quartet.

CAROLLING with the 20-30 Club. Meet at All Souls Church, Harvard and 15th Sts., NW, at 8 pm; socializing afterward.

SOCIAL Meet people from all over the world in the Penthouse at the YWCA, 17th and K Sts., NW, every Tuesday from 7:30-10:30pm; games, refreshments and special events. For further information call HE8-2100, ext. 22.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 20

ICE SKATING on artificially frozen outdoor rink near the South Four Towers Apartment, 4600 So. Four Mile Run Drive, near Columbia Pike, Arlington; 12:30 pm to 10:30 pm; call 671-2500 for further information.

FILM "The Art of the Conservator" (about restoring paintings); Smithsonian Museum of Natural History, 8pm, free.

VIGIL FOR PEACE Every Wed. in front of Woodward and Lothrop Dept. Store, 11th St., between F and G Streets, NW, noon - 1pm

SQUARE DANCING every Wednesday at All Souls Church, Harvard and 15th Streets, NW, 8:30 pm; 75¢, students 50¢.

THURSDAY - DECEMBER 21

FILM "The Story of an Artist" 8 and 9 pm, Washington Gallery of Modern Art, 1503 21st St., NW.

CAROLLING in Georgetown for people of all ages; meet at 8 pm at Towpath Cycle Shop, 2616 Penn. Ave., NW.

FOLK DANCING every Thursday night at Roosevelt H. S., 13th and Upshur Sts., NW; Instructor from 8:30 - 10 pm; free dancing from 10 - 11 pm; nominal charge; call AD4-2050, ext. 8 for further information.

FILM "The War Game," "Dr. Strangelove," "Triumph of the Will." Circle Theatre, Penn. Ave. and 21st St., NW, thru Dec. 23

FRIDAY - DECEMBER 22

Only 2 shopping days left until Christmas -- buy, buy, buy, buy, buy, buy, buy, consume, consume, consume.

SOCIALIZING with foreigners in the Occidental Restaurant, 1411 Penn. Ave., NW. Americans and foreigners invited to meet each other every Friday at 9 pm. Sponsored by Meet Americans, Inc.

WASHINGTON FREE PRESS

people alive with napalm in Vietnam.

TALK "Where Evolution is Taking Us." Father Robert Faricy, S. J., Catholic Univ.;

CHRISTMAS DAY DINNER in private homes for students. Call International Student House, 1825 R St., NW, 667-6963 for information.

TUESDAY - DECEMBER 26

COFFEE HOUSE. The Iguana, Luther Place Church, 14th and N Streets, NW; open Fridays 9 pm - 1 am, Saturdays 9 - 12 pm; diversified ages, food, coffees, refreshments, entertainment, art exhibits, lectures and discussions; call 667-1379 for further information.

FILMS See Dec. 21

DISCUSSION every Friday night, 8 pm; Catholic Worker, 945 L St., NW; call 462-5631 for information on speakers.

SATURDAY - DECEMBER 23

ICE SKATING Washington Coliseum 3 - 5 pm; skates may be rented.

GALLERY TOUR Corcoran Gallery of Art, 17th St. and N.Y. Ave., NW, 1 pm; free

CAROLING followed by informal sing; meet at 8 pm at Alexandria Folk-Lore Centre, 323 Cameron St., Alexandria

CHRISTMAS VARIETY SHOW presented by the District Heights Theatre of the Arts; District Heights Municipal Center, 7400 Marbury Dr., District Heights, Md., 7:30 pm, free.

INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCING every Saturday at All Souls Church, Harvard and 15th Sts., NW, 8 - 11:45 pm, 75¢

VIGIL FOR PEACE every Saturday at the shopping center on Wisconsin Ave. between Elm and Willow Streets, Bethesda; 10 to 11 am.

COFFEE HOUSE See Dec. 22 listing.

PEACE MOVEMENT needs volunteers for neighborhood canvassing. No experience necessary. Meet Saturdays at 10 am or Sundays at 3 pm at 1015 No. Carolina Ave., S. E. Call 546-3557 or 544-4321 for further information.

FILMS. See Dec. 21

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 24

HIKING with the Wanderbirds Hiking Club in Great Falls, Md. Meet at the parking lot near the old Cabin John Bridge on MacArthur Blvd. at 9:30 am; bring lunch; call 337-0395 for further information.

CHRISTMAS EVE DINNER at International Student House, 1825 R St., NW, 1 pm, \$1.50, students and their guests only; jacket and tie required for men; tea at 4 pm with foreign students.

CHRISTMAS EVE SERVICES at Washington National Cathedral, Wisconsin and Mass. Aves., NW, 11 pm, public invited.

COCKTAIL SOCIAL at 1702 Summit Place, NW, Apt. 302, 3 pm; for single people in their 30's and above; free, call 387-6289 or AD4-8437 for further information.

PEACE MOVEMENT. See Dec. 23 listing.

MONDAY - DECEMBER 25

Today is Christmas. Americans will celebrate the birth of Christ here while other Americans will be dropping bombs on poor peasants in Vietnam; American families will spend this day together except for some sons and husbands who will be busy burning down the homes of families in Vietnam; Americans will be preaching today of "Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men" while other Americans will be burning

SUNDAY - DECEMBER 31

PARTY Wash. Free Press. See ad on page 6.

ICE SKATING. Washington Coliseum, 3:30 - 5:30 pm. Skates may be rented.

HIKING with Wanderbirds Hiking Club along Va. Shore, Towpath, C&O Canal, Md., meet at 9:30 am. at 34th and M Streets, NW; call 337-0395 for further information.

TEA with foreign students at International Student House, 1825 R St., NW, 4 pm; jacket and tie required for men.

PARTY at 12 Arthur Drive, Oxon Hill, Md., 9 pm; men \$4.50, women \$3.50 includes everything; 20-30 Club; call 248-2775.

PARTY at 6708 Fairfax Rd., Chevy Chase, Md., 9 pm; for young couples, sponsored by DYAD Club of All Souls Unitarian Church; Reserve at OL2-4360.

JAZZ. See Dec. 28 listing

PEACE MOVEMENT. See Dec. 23 listing.

MONDAY - JANUARY 1

Today being New Years Day, the Washington Free Press suggests that you make a resolution to move out of that house in Bethesda, take a pad around Dupont Circle, turn-on with some grass, tune-in to all the games you've been playing, and drop-out of that government job you hate and join the peace movement.

PARTY at 510 21st St. NW, Apt. 211, 3 pm; 20-30 Club; 338-4686.

TUESDAY - JANUARY 2

AUDITIONS. See Dec. 19 listing.

JAZZ. See Dec. 19 listing. Tonight the Eddie Henderson Quartet.

SOCIAL. See Dec. 19 listing.

"THE MUSTARD SEED" center at Church of the Pilgrims, 22nd and P Sts., NW, basement;

Monday thru Thursday, 5 pm - 1 am; free food, coffee, entertainment, chess, cards, piano; bring or do your thing; donations of \$ or labor appreciated.

TALK by Jim Rouse, developer of Columbia, Md. speaking at Potter's House Coffee Shop, 1658 Columbia Rd., NW, 8:30 pm \$1, includes coffee.

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 3

VIGIL FOR PEACE. See Dec. 20 listing.

SQUARE DANCING. See Dec. 20 listing.

"THE MUSTARD SEED" See Jan. 2 listing.

THURSDAY - JANUARY 4

VIETNAM. Dr. Norman Robbins of Physicians for Responsibility, speaking on "The Medical Aspects of the Vietnam War" Friendship House, 619 D St., S.E., 8 pm

FOLK DANCING. See Dec. 21 listing.

"THE MUSTARD SEED" See January 2 listing.

FRIDAY - JANUARY 5

ICE SKATING. See Dec. 20 listing.

CONCERT. Beaux Arts Trio, Coolidge Auditorium, Lib. of Cong., 8:30 pm; tickets at 25¢ distributed by Patrick Hayes, 1300 G St., NW, starting Tues. January 2.

SOCIALIZING. See Dec. 22 listing.

LIGHT SHOW. Ambassador Theatre, 18th St. near Columbia Rd., NW; continuous performances from 8:30 pm to 1 am; Friday and Saturday, \$2.50, Sunday \$1.50.

COFFEE HOUSE. See Dec. 22 listing.

December 31, 1967

COFFEE HOUSE at Washington Ethical Society, 7750 16th St. NW, opens at 9 pm. DISCUSSION. See Dec. 22 listing.

SATURDAY - JANUARY 6

ICE SKATING. Washington Coliseum, 3 - 5 pm; skates may be rented.

GALLERY TOUR. Phillips Collection, 1600 21st St., NW, 3 pm.

INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCING. See Dec. 23 listing.

VIGIL FOR PEACE. See Dec. 23 listing.

LIGHT SHOW. See Jan. 5 listing.

COFFEE HOUSE See Dec. 22 listing.

PEACE MOVEMENT. See Dec. 23 listing.

SUNDAY - JANUARY 7

TALK "What Can Jews Believe?" Trude Weiss-Rosmarin, editor of the Jewish Spectator; 10:30 am Wash. Hebrew Congregation, Mass. Ave. and Macomb St., NW free, open to the public.

GALLERY TOUR. Corcoran Gallery of Art, 17th St. and NY Ave., NW, 3 pm, free.

TEA. See Dec. 31 listing.

LECTURE at Wash. Ethical Society, 7750 16th St., NW; "Educating the Child to Live," Edward L. Ericson; 10:45 am.

FOLK MUSIC. Amateur performers at Cellar Door, 34th and M Streets, NW; every Sunday from 8 to 12 pm; \$1 cover charge; auditions at 6 pm

LIGHT SHOW. See Jan. 5 listing

PEACE MOVEMENT. See Dec. 23 listing.

VIENNA CHOIR BOYS at Constitution Hall, 3 pm; seats \$1.50 to \$3.75; tickets at Campbells, 1300 G St., NW, AAA, Montgomery Ward.

EXTENDED EVENTS

EXHIBIT. Masters of Modern Italian Art. The Phillips Collection, 1600 21st St., NW; thru Jan. 14; Tues. - Sat., 10 am - 5 pm; Sun., 2 - 7 pm, free.

WORLD PREMIERE of John LaMontaine's "The Shephardes Playe," based on the English miracle plays; Wash. Nat'l. Cathedral, Wisconsin Ave. & Mass. Ave., NW; Dec. 27 thru 30, 8:45 pm each night plus 5 pm on Dec. 30; admission charge.

THE NUTCRACKER by Tchaikovsky; National Ballet, Lianer Auditorium, 21st and H Streets, NW; Dec. 24, 3 pm; Dec. 26 - 30, 2 and 7 pm; Dec. 31, 3 pm; Jan. 1, 2 pm; call DU. 7-5544 for ticket information.

HOLIDAY FESTIVAL. Masques, Mimes and Miracles; Division of Performing Arts of the Smithsonian; Museum of History and Technology, 4:30 and 6 pm; Dec. 27 thru Jan 6 except for Dec. 31 and Jan 1; free, but seating by ticket only; call 381-5407. Annual Christmas Pageant of Peace held at the Ellipse during second half of December. XMAS trees from each state, daily musical programs, many other attractions.

PRINT & POSTER SHOW, thru Dec. 31 at Washington Gallery of Modern Art, 1503 21st St., NW.

EXHIBITION. A major one-man exhibition by the controversial American artist, Edward Kienholz, thru Jan 7; Wash. Gallery of Modern Art, 1503 21st St., NW.

Area Art Exhibition at Corcoran Gallery of Art, 17th St. and NY Ave., NW; thru Dec. 31.

A CALL TO AMERICAN WOMEN

to join a nationwide convergence on Washington, January 15, the day Congress reconvenes. To protest the ruthless slaughter in Vietnam. Meet at Union Station, 11:30 am. Wear black. The Jeanette Rankin Brigade 362-9219; 293-2020.

